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WONDER WOMAN

ONE MILLION



C. PRIEST WRITER

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NOV 85.271 M/YEAR

1,000,000 ISSUE

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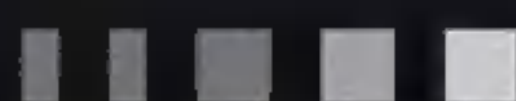
AUTHORIZATION

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



...INPUT

DIGIPRINT



THIS IS THE SPECIAL
COLLECTOR'S ITEM PRINT EDITION OF

Wonder Woman

#1,000,000

EXACTLY REPLICATING THE WAY THIS COMIC
WAS PRODUCED IN THE LATE 20TH CENTURY!
ALSO AVAILABLE ON THE HEADNET AS USUAL

DC ONE MILLION

IN THE 853RD CENTURY —
EXACTLY ONE MILLION MONTHS
AFTER THE DAWN OF SUPER-
HEROES — HUMANITY PROSPERS IN
A UTOPIAN SOCIETY BEYOND OUR
IMAGINING. FROM THE DATA-
FOUNDRIES OF THE PLANET
MERCURY TO THE FLOATING CORAL
CITIES OF NEPTUNE, THE GREAT
TRADITION OF SUPER-HEROES LIVES
ON. CHIEF AMONG THEM ARE THE
MAGNIFICENT **JUSTICE LEAGION A**.

JOURNEYING BACK TO THE LATE
20TH CENTURY, THESE HEROES OF
THE FUTURE INVITE THEIR ANCIENT
PREDECESSORS, THE **JUSTICE**
LEAGUE OF AMERICA, TO ATTEND A
WONDERFUL CELEBRATION OF THEIR
HEROIC LEGACY. THE PLAN CALLS
FOR HOURMAN TO SEND THE CORE
JUSTICE LEAGUERS TO THE
FUTURE, WHILE JUSTICE LEAGION A
REMAINS BEHIND TO SAFEGUARD
20TH-CENTURY EARTH. UPON
ARRIVING IN THE 853RD CENTURY,
WONDER WOMAN AND HER
TEAMMATES WILL TAKE PART IN
SPECTACULAR EXHIBITIONS OF
PROWESS FOR THE ENJOYMENT OF
THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM.

LITTLE DO OUR HEROES REALIZE
THAT AN ANCIENT EVIL LIES IN
WAIT, DETERMINED TO DESTROY
THEM AT THEIR GREATEST HOUR...



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VENUS: 85,271

THEY TELL ME I
WAS MADE OF CLAY.

FORMED BY THE HANDS
OF A GRIEVING IMMORTAL.

MY MOTHER, BARRED FROM PRO-
CREATION BY THE UNFATHOMABLE
WISDOM OF ELDER GODS --

-- YET CONSUMED BY GRIEF.
GRIEF WHICH FOUND ITS EX-
PRESSION IN A MOTHER'S HANDS...

... A MERCIFUL
GODDESS...

... AND A MOUND
OF CLAY.

LEGENDS

CHRISTOPHER MICHAEL
PRIEST & COLLINS
GUEST STORYTELLERS

JOHN STOKES • GUEST INKER
PAT PRENTICE • LETTERER
IAN LAUGHLIN • COLORIST
L.A. WILLIAMS • ASST. EDITOR
PAUL KUPPERBERG • EDITOR

WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY
WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

IN THE 853RD CENTURY,
THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM
IS CELEBRATING THE
RETURN OF SUPERMAN,
THE FIRST AND GREATEST
HERO, FROM HIS SELF-
IMPOSED EXILE IN THE SUN.

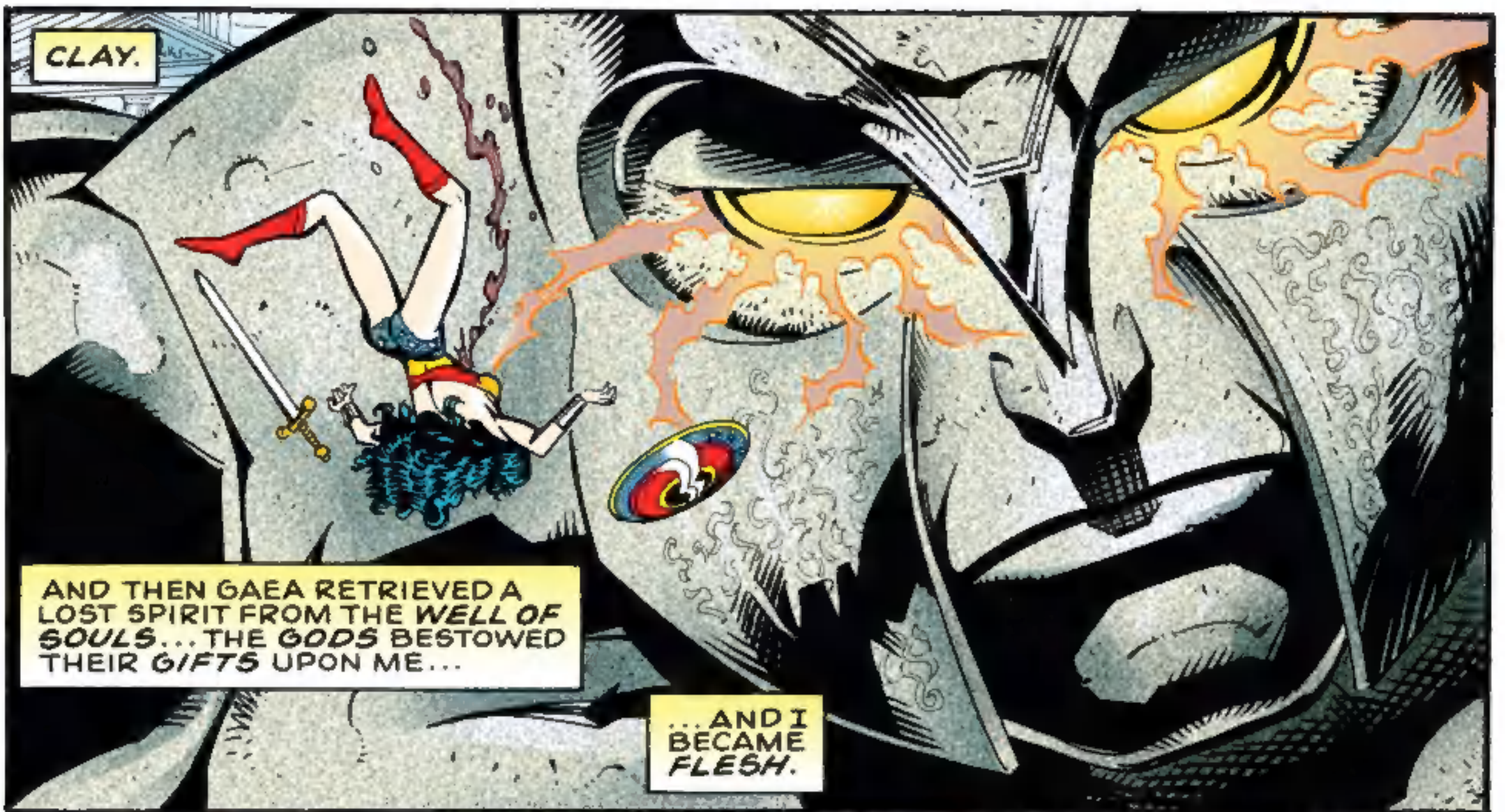
EACH WORLD IN THE SYSTEM
HAS SPONSORED A SERIES OF
GOODWILL TOURNAMENTS
AND THIS ERA'S JUSTICE
LEAGUE HAS BROUGHT US,
SUPERMAN'S 20TH-CENTURY
COUNTERPARTS, TO THIS ERA
TO PARTICIPATE IN EVENTS
BROADCAST ACROSS THE
UNIVERSE.

MY PEOPLE, THE AMAZON RACE,
HAVE COLONIZED THE PLANET
VENUS, TERRAFORMING IT
INTO A TRANQUIL PARADISE
FROM WHICH ALL MEN ARE
FOREVER BANNED.

AND, THOUGH THE FACES ARE
INDEED FAMILIAR -- MY
IMMORTAL SISTERS LOOK UPON
ME WITH APPREHENSION --
PERHAPS AWE --

Collins
Stokes '90





CLAY.

AND THEN GAEA RETRIEVED A LOST SPIRIT FROM THE WELL OF SOULS... THE GODS BESTOWED THEIR GIFTS UPON ME...

...AND I BECAME FLESH.



AN AGENT OF PEACE... GIVER OF LOVE.

OUR WAR GAMES WERE MORE STRATEGIC -- FOUGHT WITH BLUNTED SWORDS AND PADDED BILLETS...



I GUESS... A LOT HAS CHANGED IN 83,200 YEARS...

THE MONOLITH-- IT'S CAPTURED THE PRINCESS--!!



THIS IS JUST A GAME.

WAR GAMES IN A WORLD OF PEACE. I SUPPOSE IT MAKES AS MUCH SENSE AS IT EVER DID -- A WARRIOR RACE CHARGED WITH TEACHING THE VALUE OF PEACE.

WONDER IF ARTEMIS KNOWS... THAT SHE SHOULDN'T KILL ME...

THE MONOLITH'S GRIP
HAS MY ARMS *PINNED*.
BUT I CAN STILL *FLY*.

SOMETHING EVEN MY
HIGHLY-EVOLVED
SISTERS CAN'T DO.

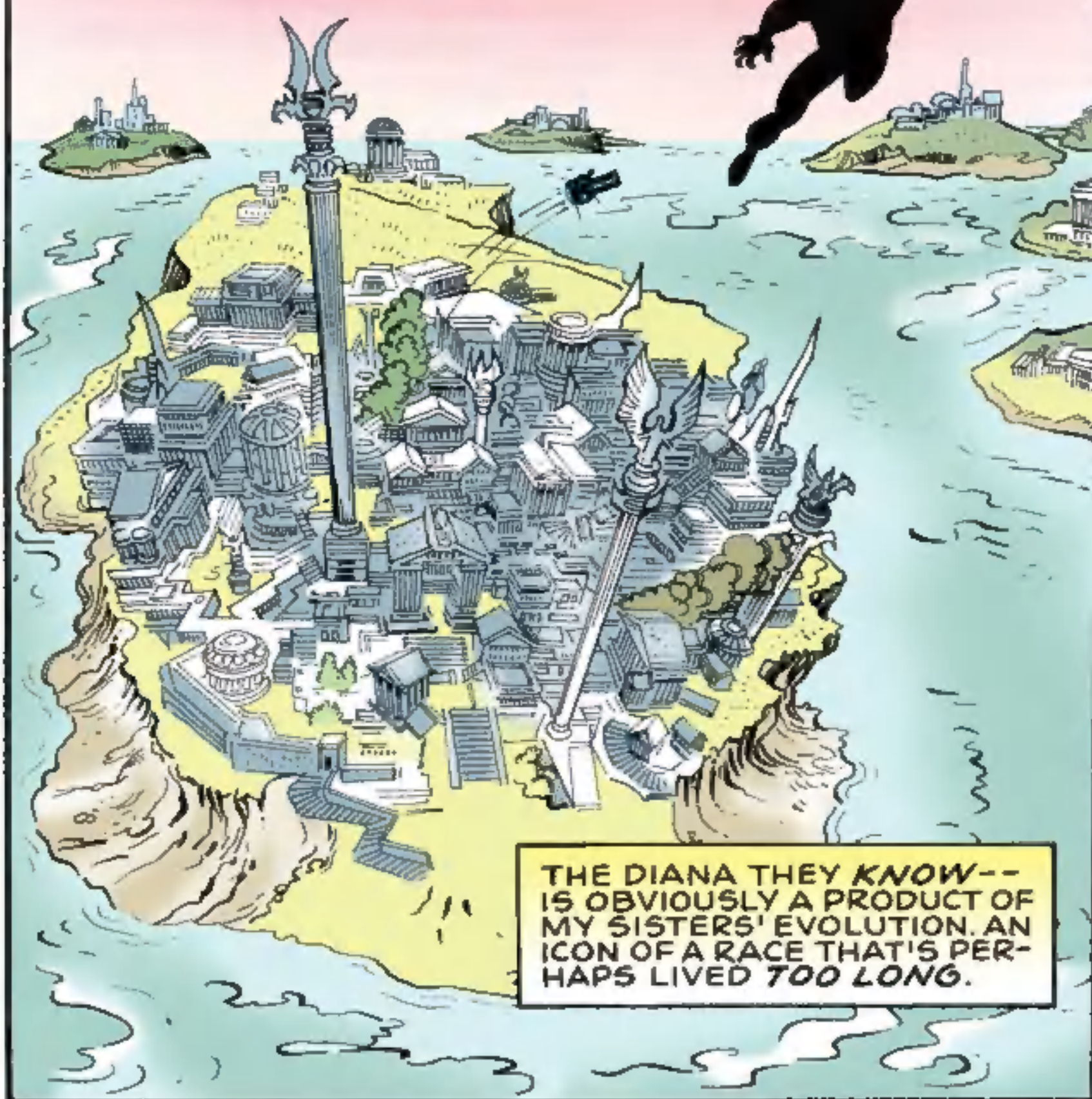
I'LL ASSUME ITS
PROGRAMMING
HAS NO *CONTIN-*
GENCY FOR THIS.



THE
WONDER WOMAN
OF *THIS* ERA IS
MADE OF *STONE*.

A MARBLE STATUE IMBUED
WITH THE SPIRIT OF THE
GODDESS OF TRUTH--

-- AND YET I AM
A *STRANGER*
AMONG THEM.



THE DIANA THEY *KNOW--*
IS OBVIOUSLY A PRODUCT OF
MY *SISTERS'* EVOLUTION. AN
ICON OF A RACE THAT'S PER-
HAPS LIVED *TOO LONG*.

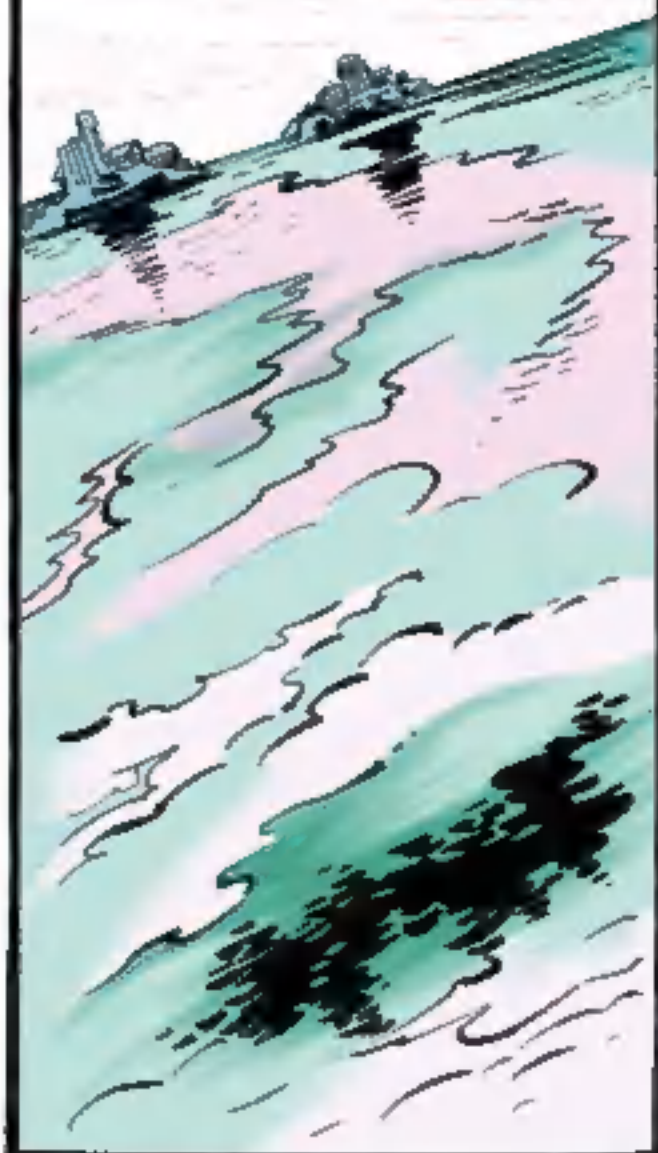
FROM CLAY
TO FLESH--



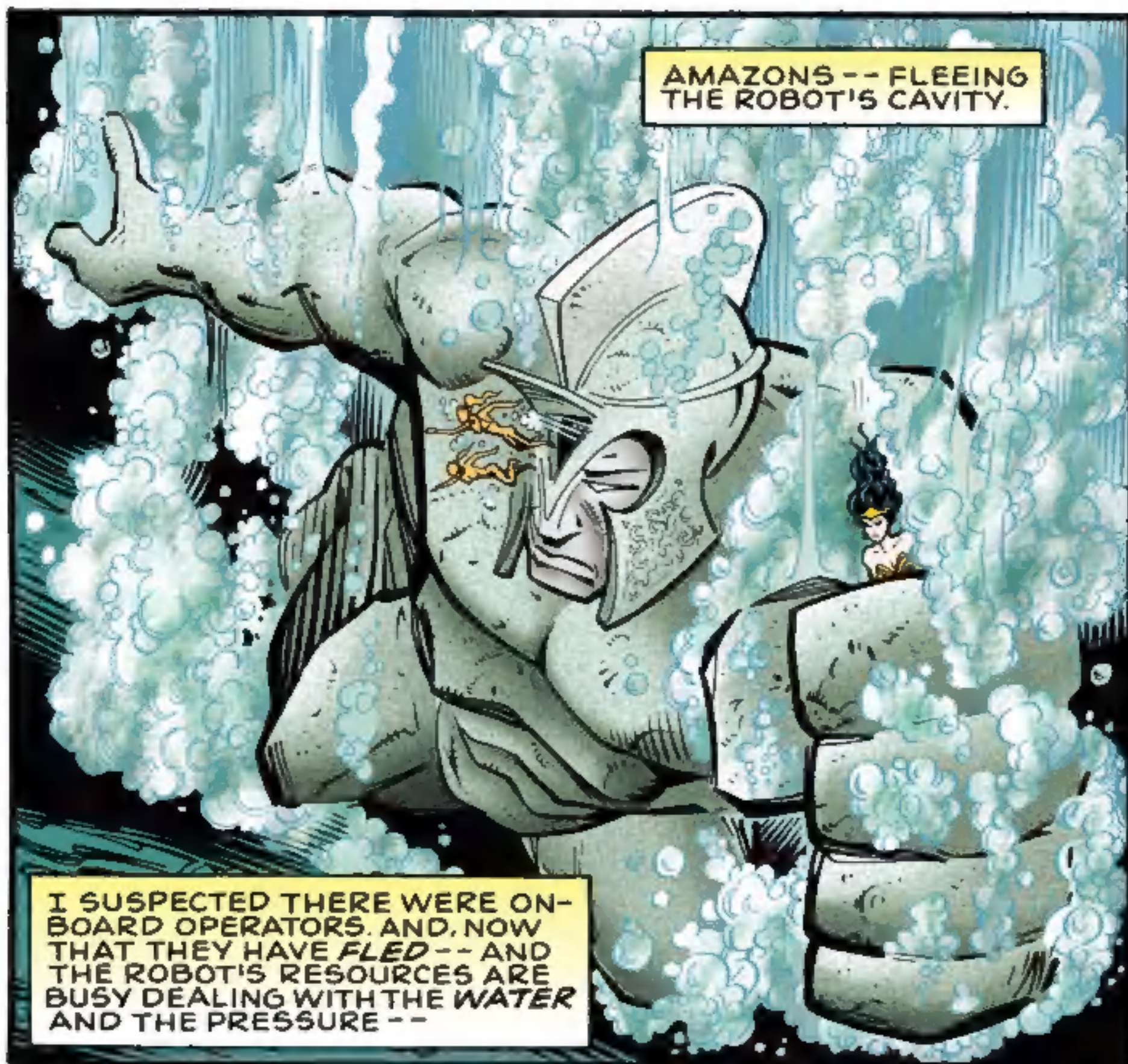
-- TO *WHAT-*
EVER THESE
PEOPLE ARE
NOW.

MY WOUND --
AND THE ROBOT'S
GREAT STRENGTH
-- BECOMING TOO
MUCH TO OVER-
COME. LUCKILY,
I'M NOW FAR
ENOUGH AWAY
FROM THE
ISLAND--

-- TO SIMPLY
STOP FLYING.

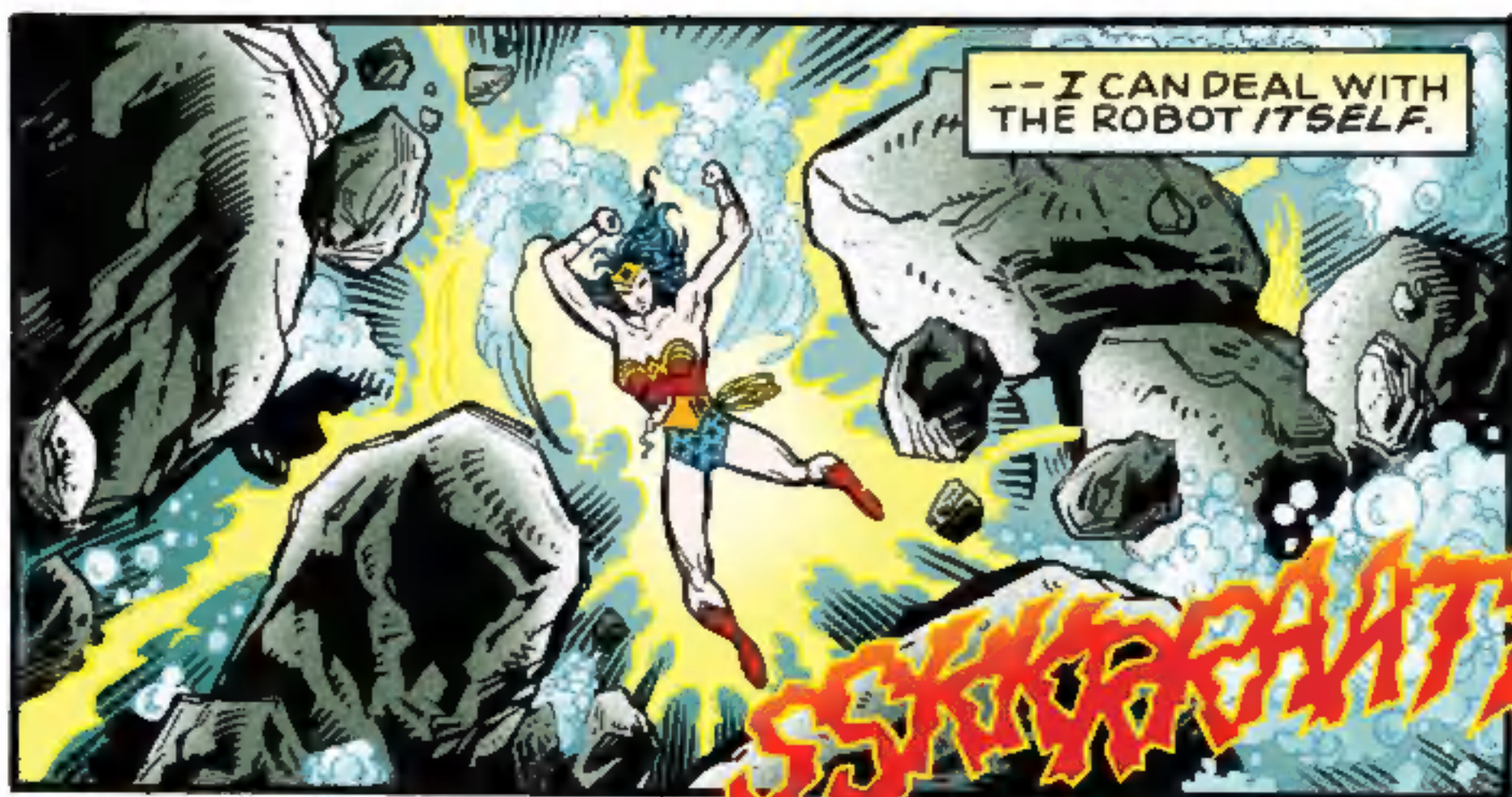


AMAZONS -- FLEEING
THE ROBOT'S CAVITY.



I SUSPECTED THERE WERE ON-
BOARD OPERATORS. AND, NOW
THAT THEY HAVE **FLED** -- AND
THE ROBOT'S RESOURCES ARE
BUSY DEALING WITH THE WATER
AND THE PRESSURE --

-- I CAN DEAL WITH
THE ROBOT **ITSELF.**



ARTEMIS TRIED
TO KILL ME.

AND **ENJOYED** THE
TRYING. GREAT HERA --
WHAT HAVE WE **BECOME**--



-- I THOUGHT THIS WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE A CELE-
BRATION...



WHEN I NEXT OPEN MY EYES, I AM WITHIN THE TEMPLE OF HEALING.

IT, TOO, HAS EVOLVED OVER THE THOUSANDS OF LIFETIMES. NOW THE *ENTIRE STRUCTURE* IS A HIGHLY SOPHISTICATED ORGANIC TISSUE REGENERATIVE DEVICE.

WHAT WE ONCE CALLED THE PURPLE RAY.

AFTER EACH CLASH, DISMEMBERED AND MORTALLY WOUNDED AMAZONS ARE BROUGHT HERE, HEALED --

-- AND SENT OUT FOR THE NEXT ROUND.

WITH EACH PASSING MILLENNIUM, WE BECOME EVER LESS LIKE THE MORTALS WE ONCE WERE --

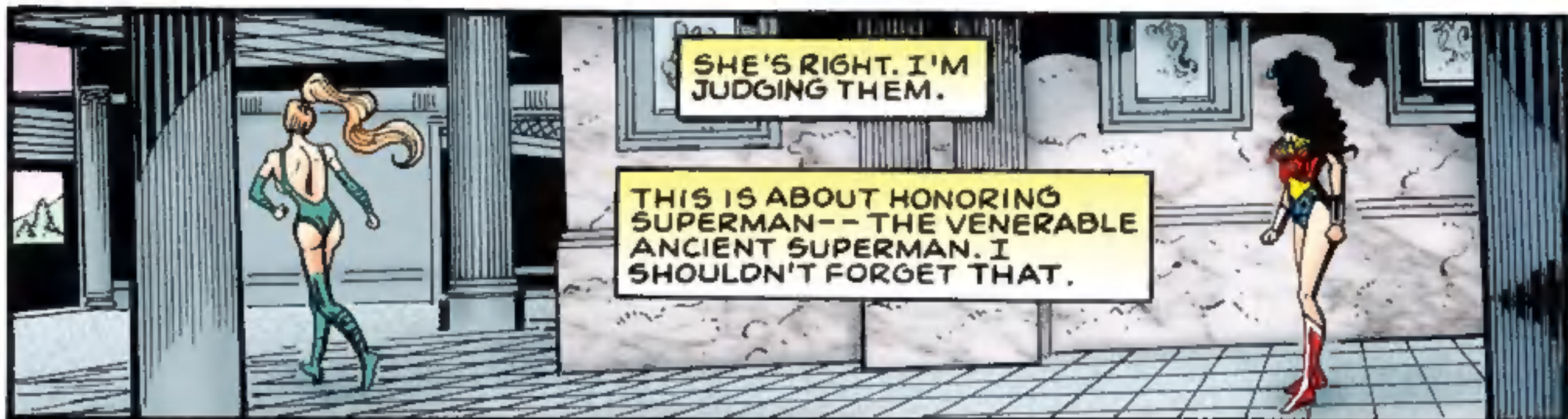
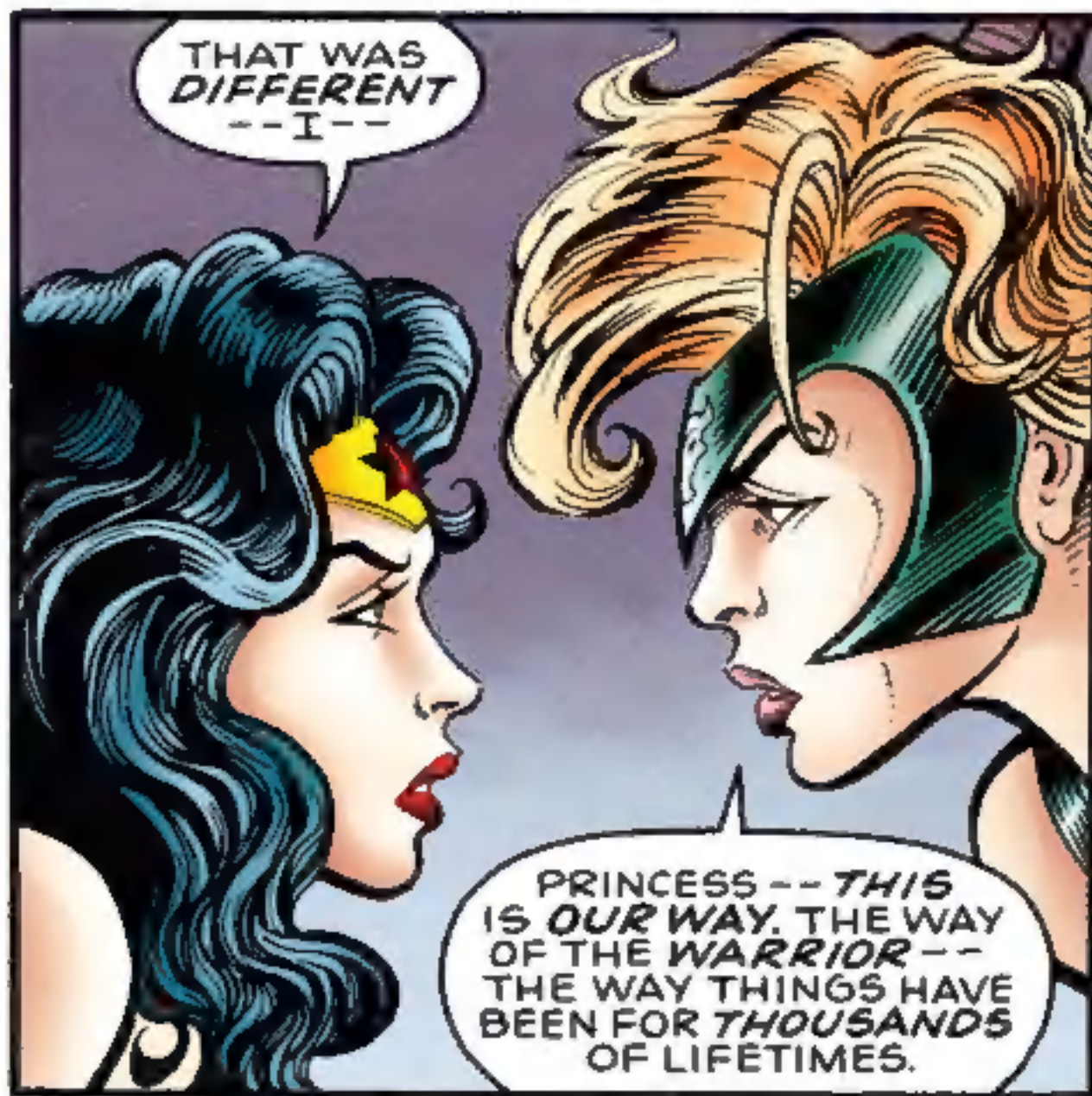
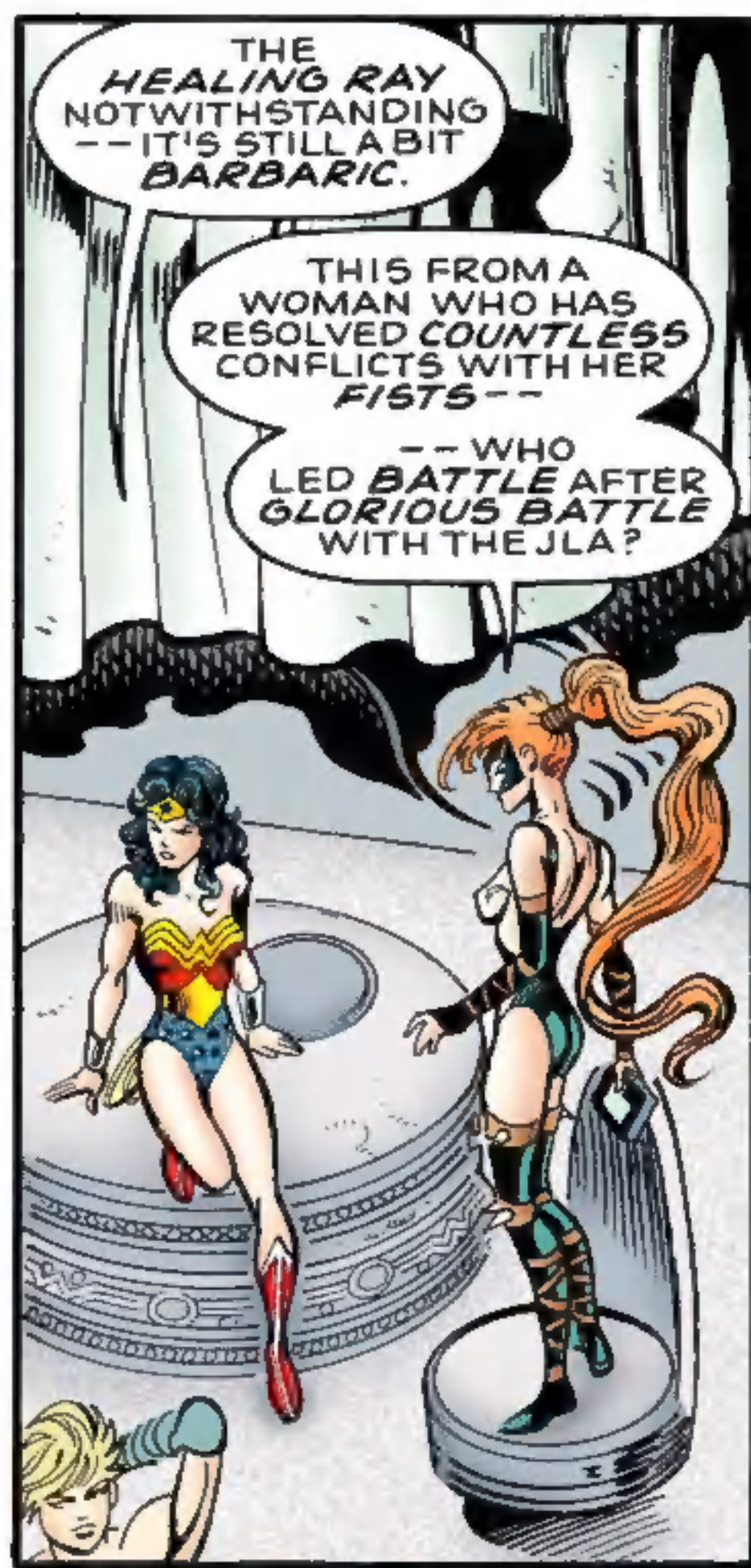
-- AND MORE LIKE THE CALLOUS GODS THEMSELVES.

END PROGRAM.

WELCOME BACK.

ACTUALLY THOUGHT WE MIGHT HAVE LOST YOU, PRINCESS.

HOW? IS THE HEALING RAY NOT WORKING PROPERLY?



I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO SEE HIM...

... ASK HIM WHAT TOLL THE YEARS HAVE EXACTED...

... AND ASK WHY HE LEFT...

GOOD MORNING, WORLD!

THIS IS HEADNET PLUS VIA METROPOLIS CENTRAL TESSERACT INFO-DUMP WITH ALL THAT'S NEW FROM THE GALACTIC MACRONET!

IN A STUNNING SERIES OF REVERSALS, THE HEROES FROM THE 20TH CENTURY ARE MAKING A MESS OF THE SYNCHRONIZED GALACTIC CELEBRATIONS FOR THE RETURN OF THE PRIME SUPERMAN, LEADING TO GROWING SPECULATION THAT THESE ARE, NOT TRULY THE HEROES OF JLA PRIME BUT IMPOSTORS, CREATED BY SOME UNSEEN FORCE TO WREAK HAVOC ON THE GAMES...

IT'S BEEN HOURS NOW. THE GAMES ARE IN THE FINAL ROUNDS... AND WITHOUT THEIR HONORED GUEST...

INCOMING HEADNET BROADCAST ... AUDIO TRANSFER ACTIVATED.

THIS SEEMED LIKE A REASONABLE ENOUGH IDEA-- TO COME HERE AND HELP THEM CELEBRATE...

... THROUGH CARNAGE AND BRUTALITY...

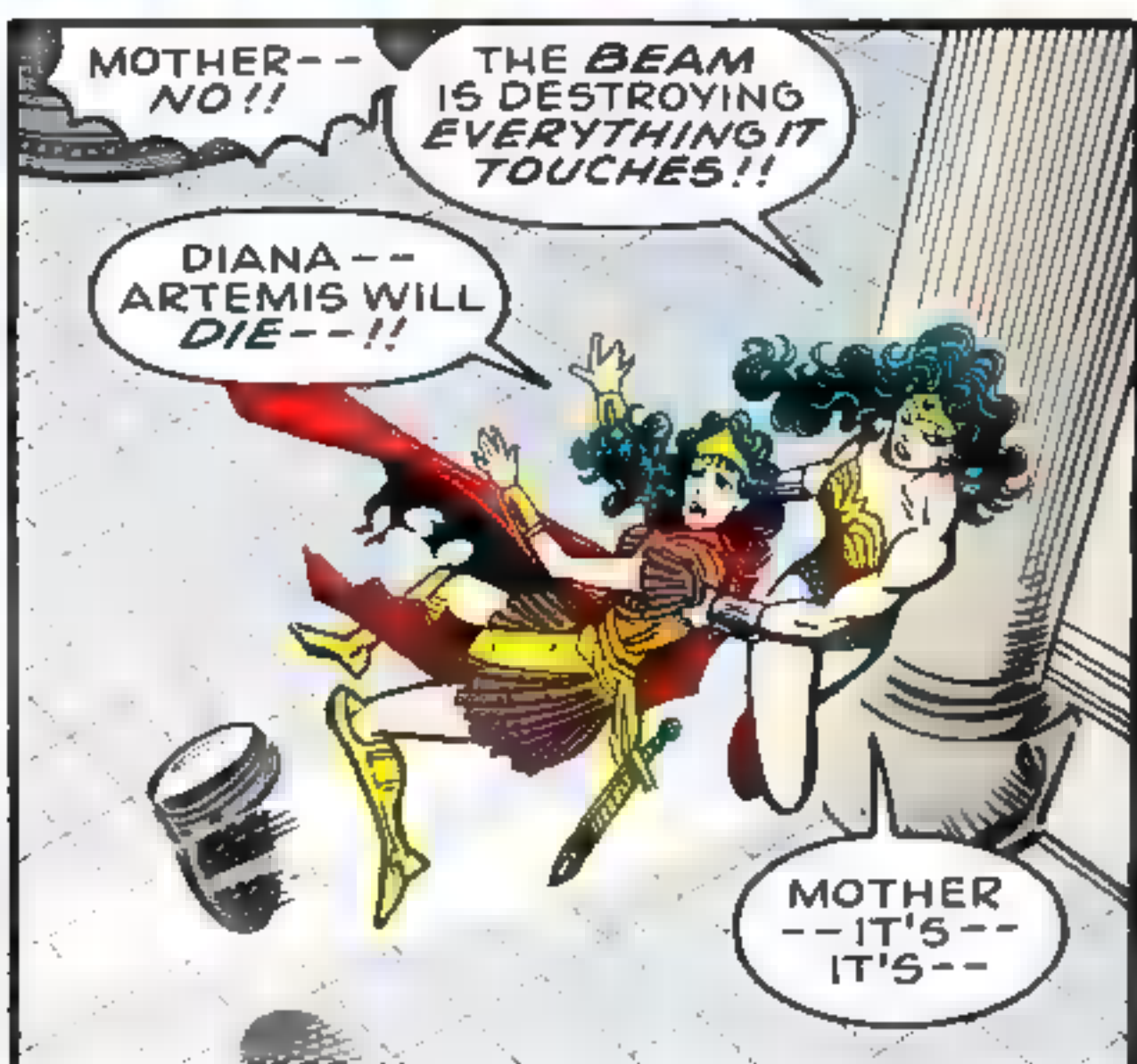
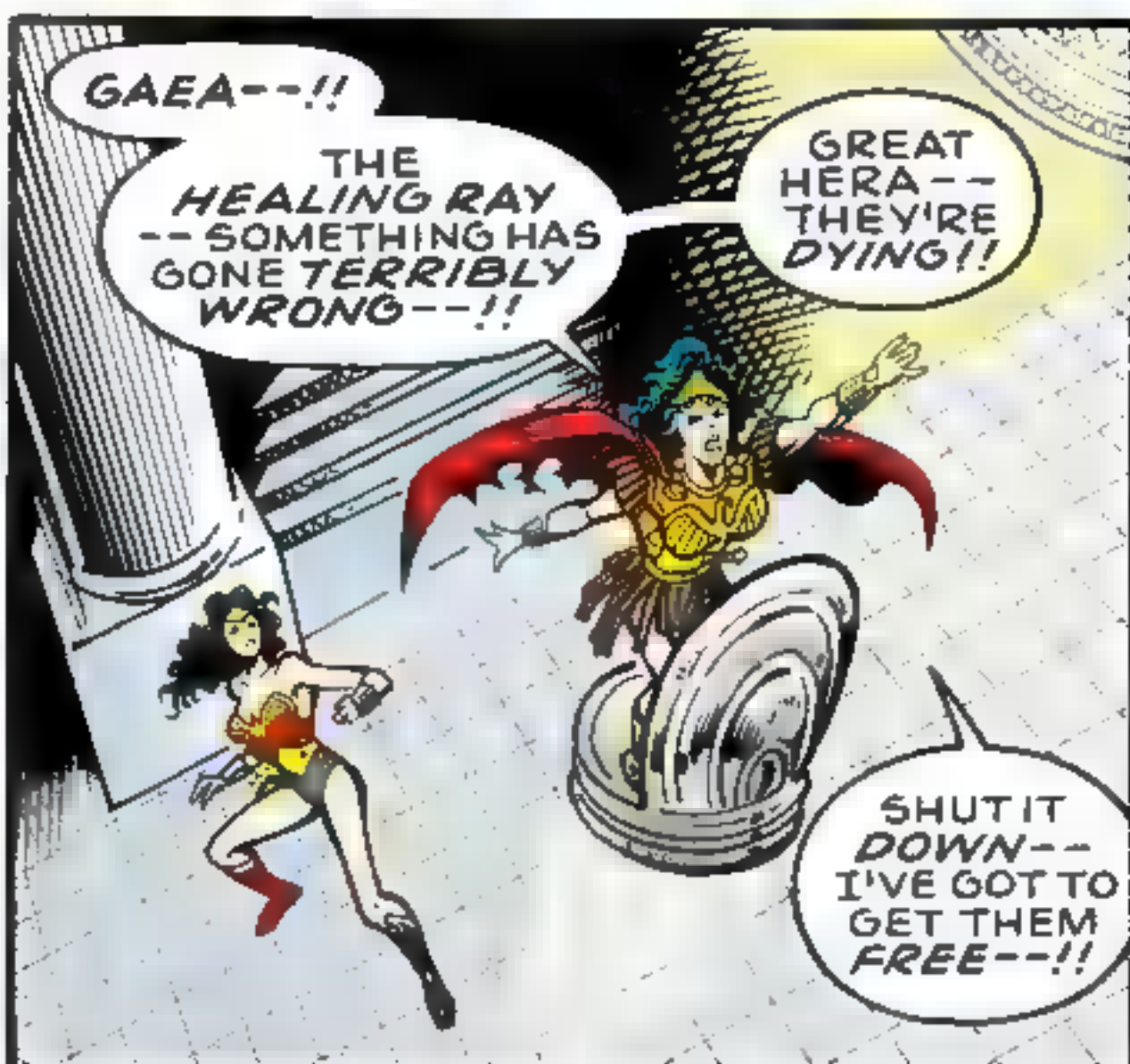
"DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT," ARTEMIS SAID...

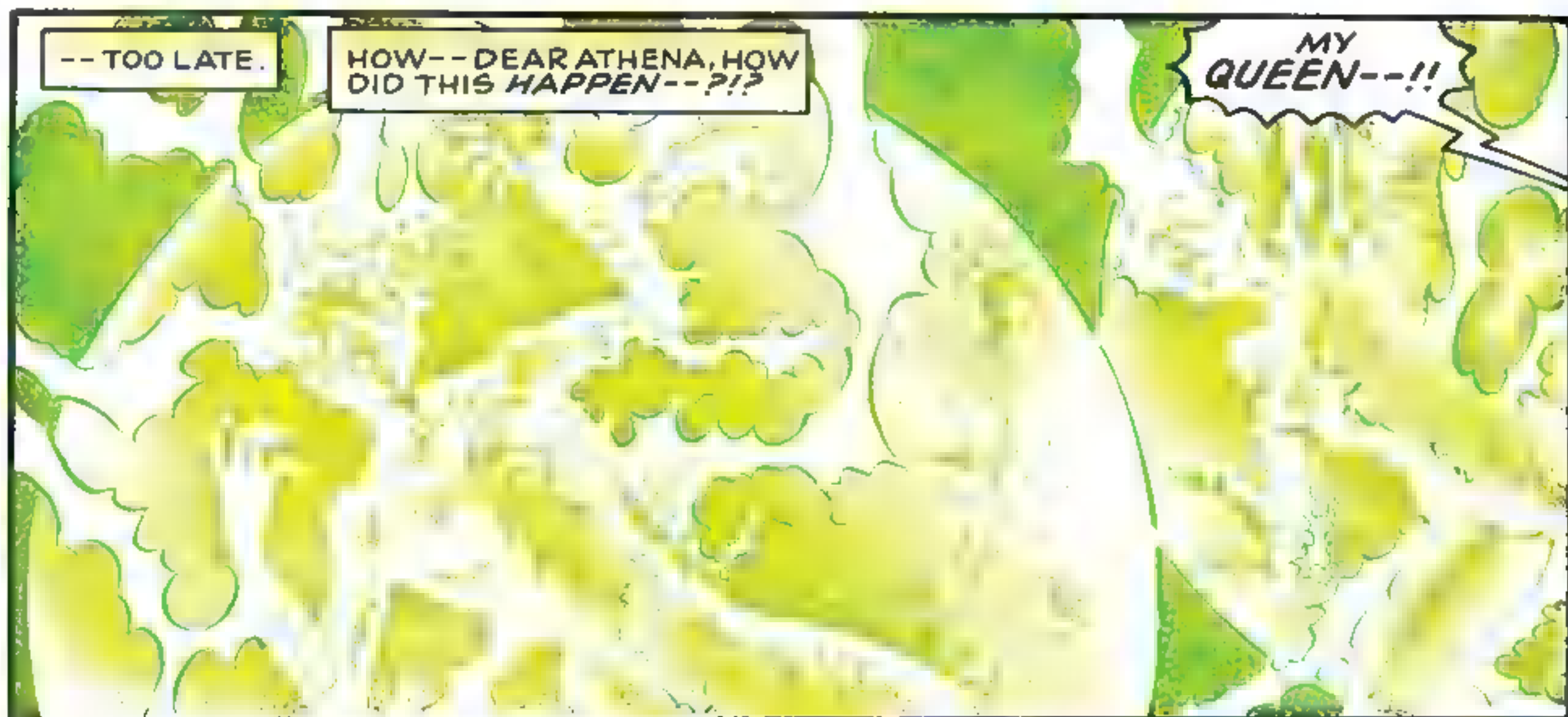
INCOMING WOUNDED--!!

MOTHER--!!! ARE YOU--?!

I'M FINE, DIANA, BUT ARTEMIS HAS BEEN MORTALLY WOUNDED!

QUICKLY -- WE MUST ACTIVATE THE HEALING RAY--





-- TOO LATE.

HOW-- DEAR ATHENA, HOW DID THIS HAPPEN--?!

MY QUEEN--!!



-- ONLY THE *PRINCESS* WAS ALONE HERE IN THE TEMPLE LONG ENOUGH TO *SABOTAGE* THE HEALING RAY!

THIS--

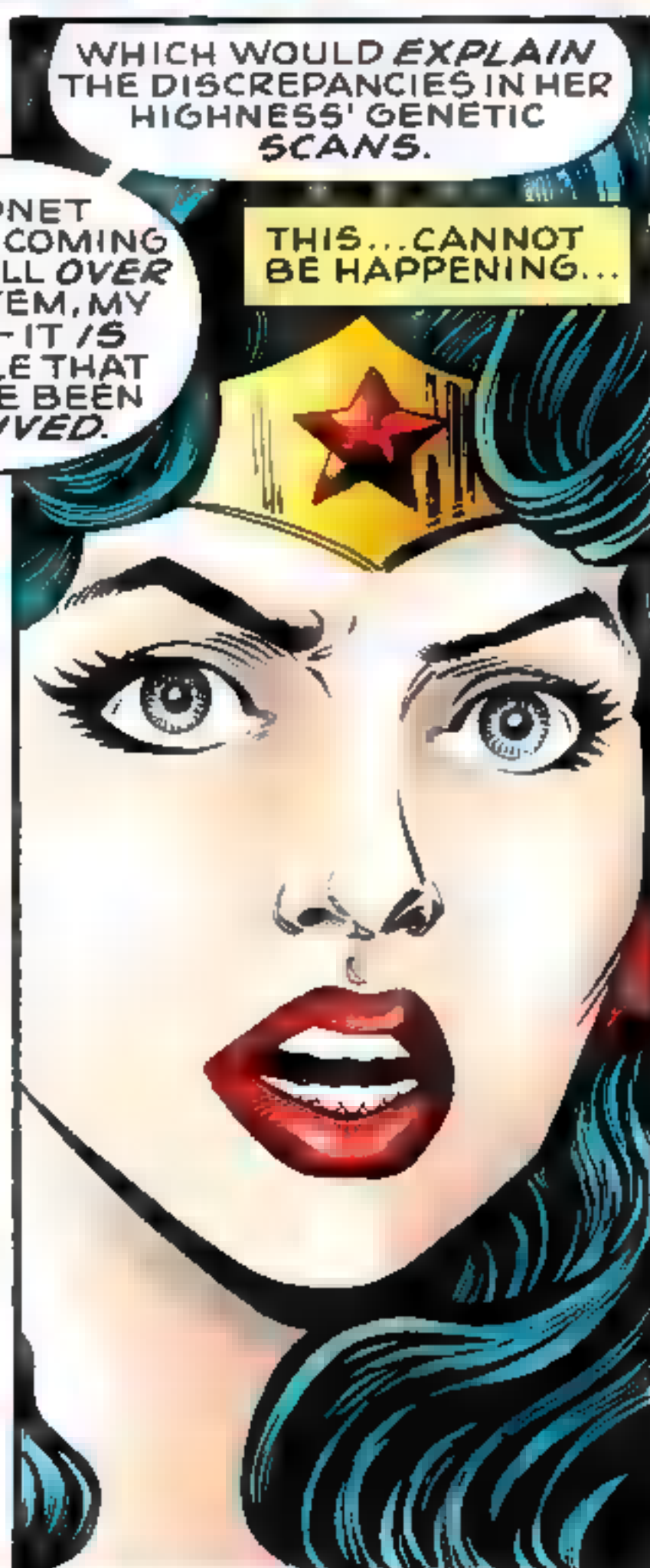
-- THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING...



YOU... *DARE*?!?

YOU *DARE* TO ACCUSE MY *DAUGHTER*?! *PRINCESS* OF THEMYSKIRA?!? ARE YOU *MAD*?!?

HEADNET REPORTS COMING IN FROM ALL OVER THE SYSTEM, MY QUEEN-- IT *IS* POSSIBLE THAT WE HAVE BEEN *DECEIVED*.



WHICH WOULD EXPLAIN THE DISCREPANCIES IN HER HIGHNESS' GENETIC SCANS.

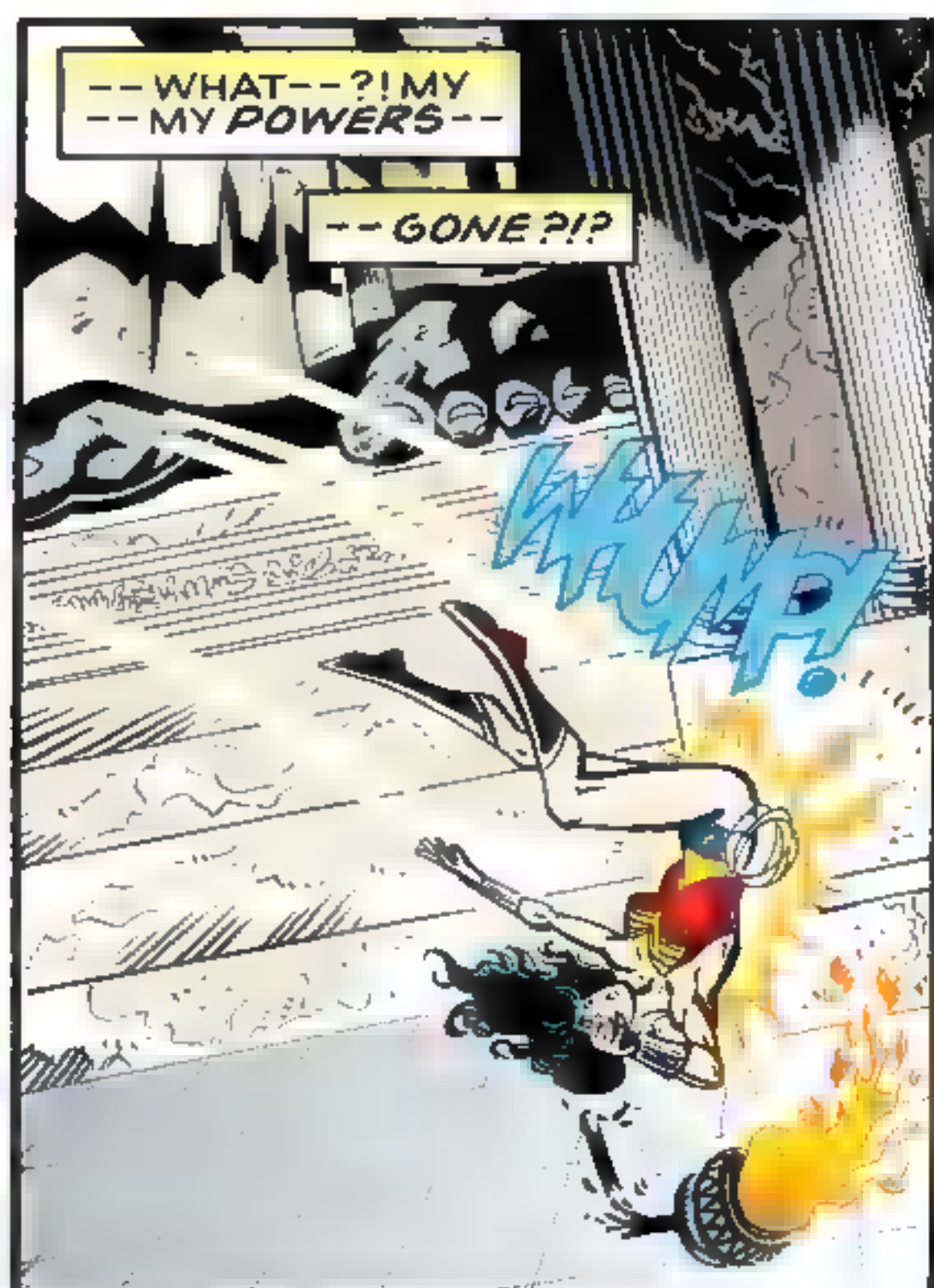
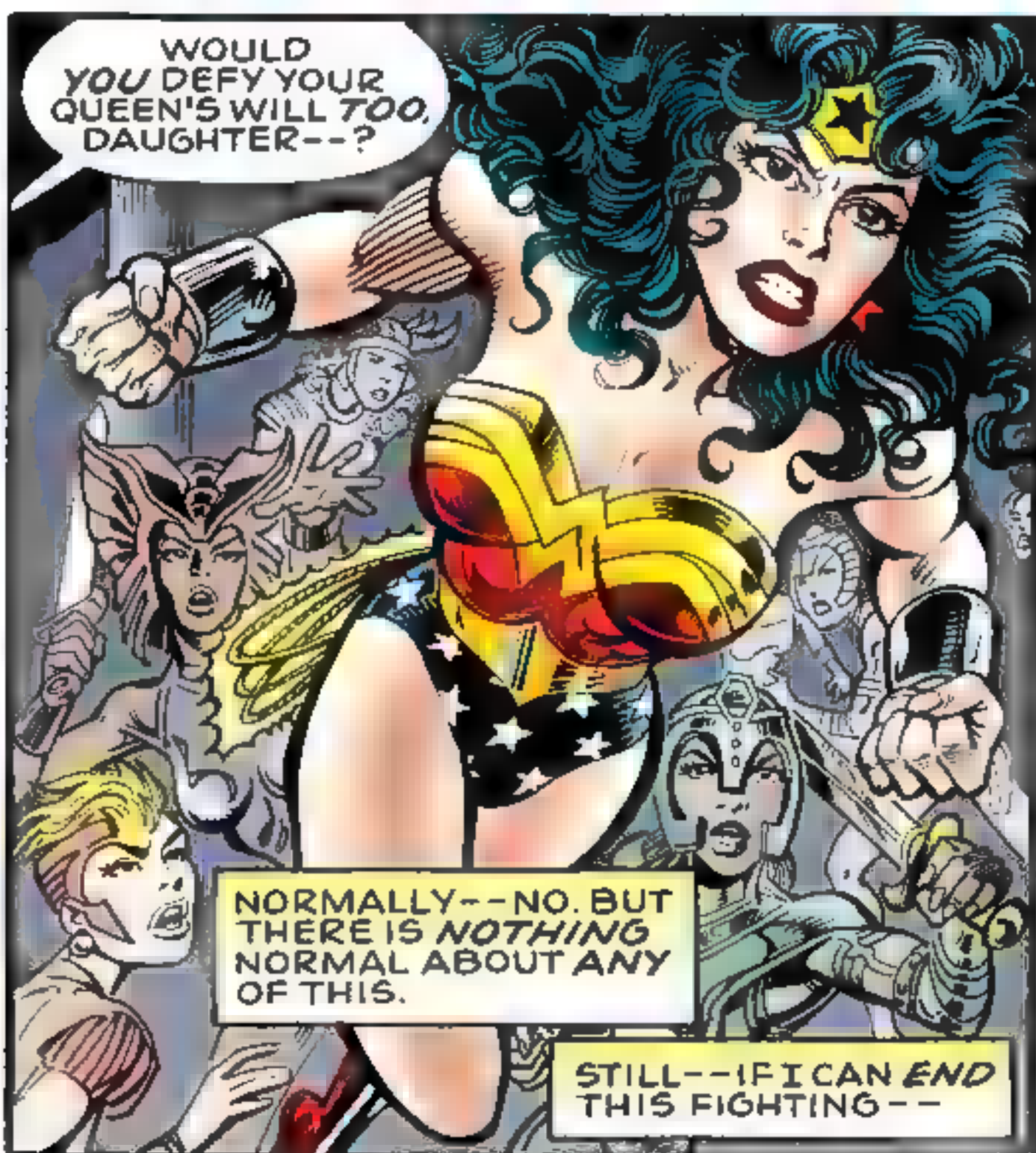
THIS... CANNOT BE HAPPENING...

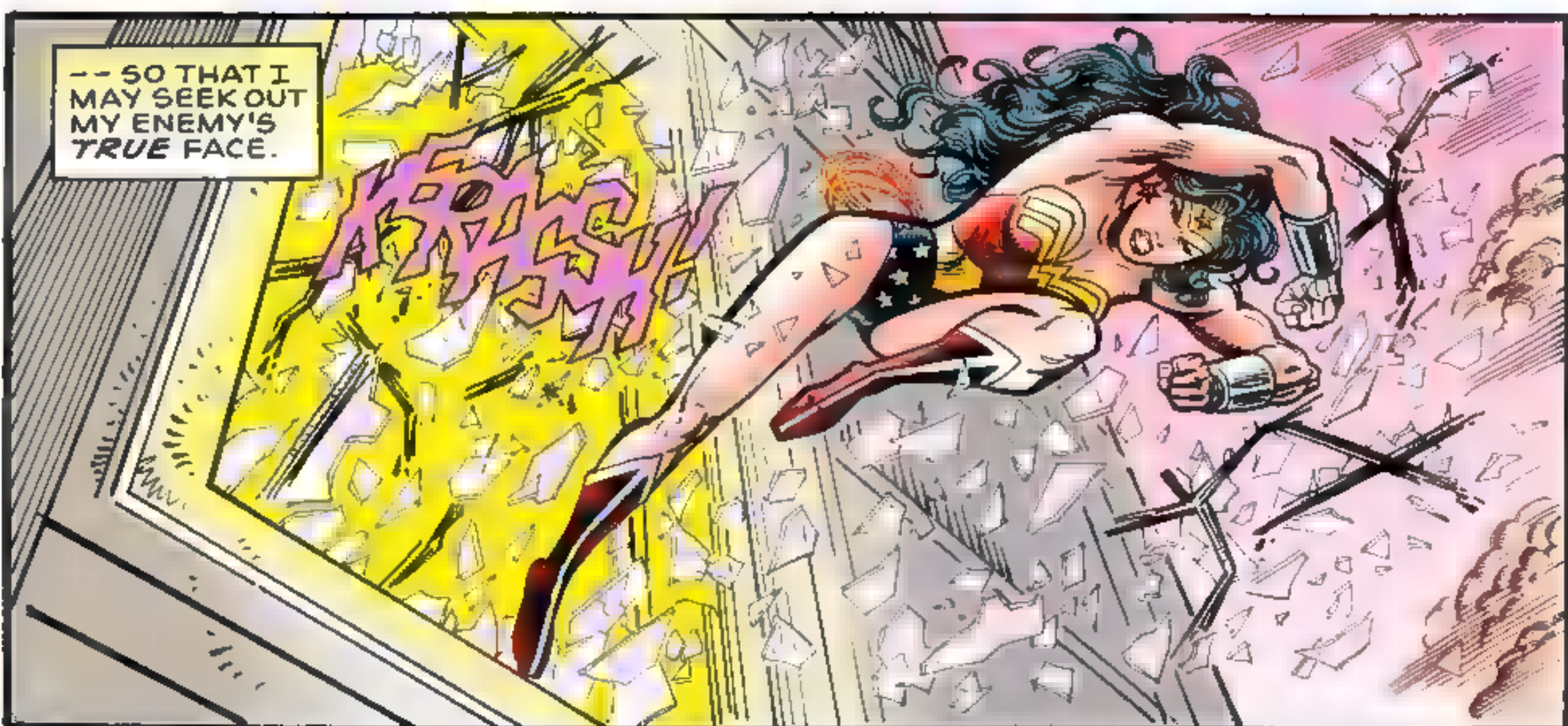
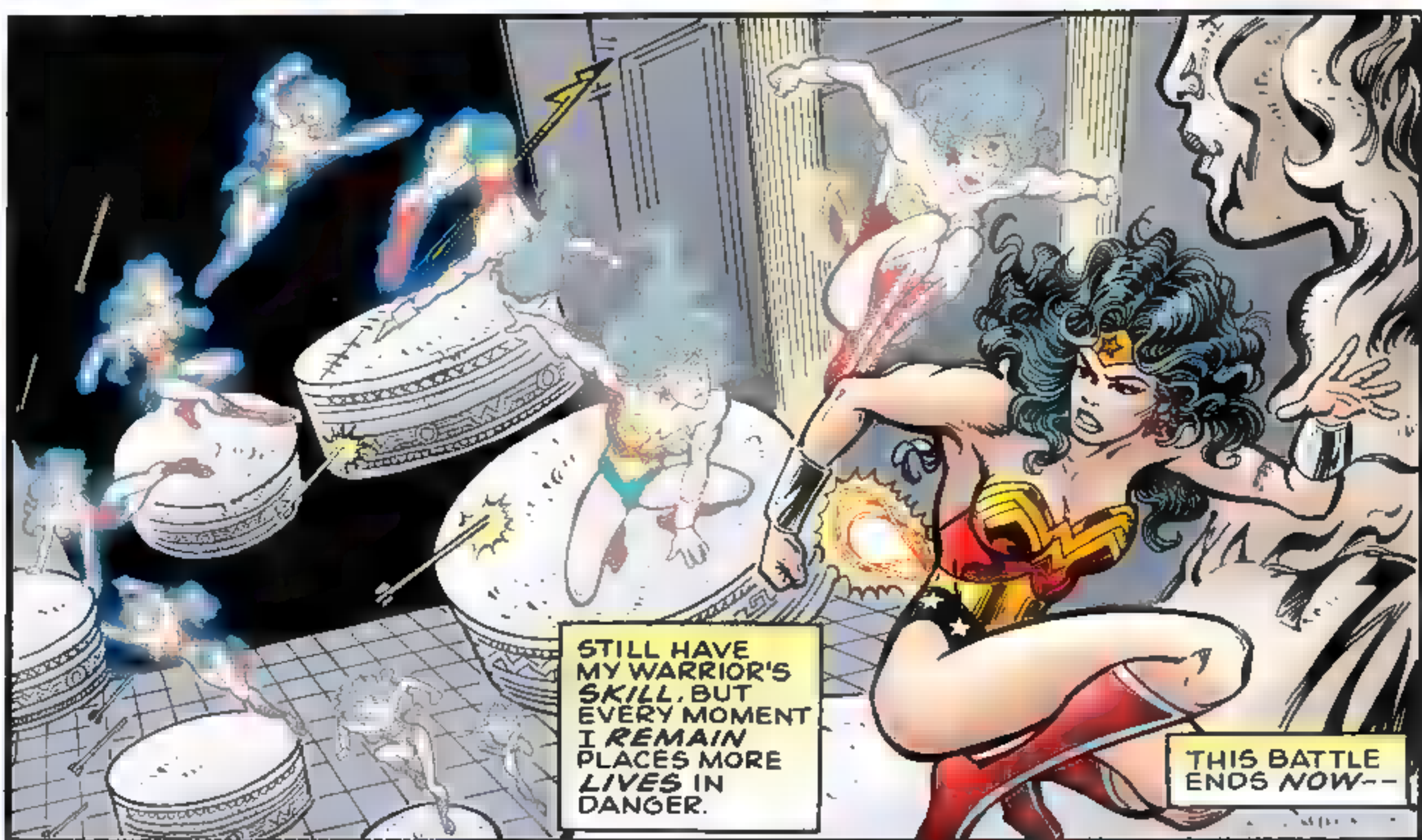
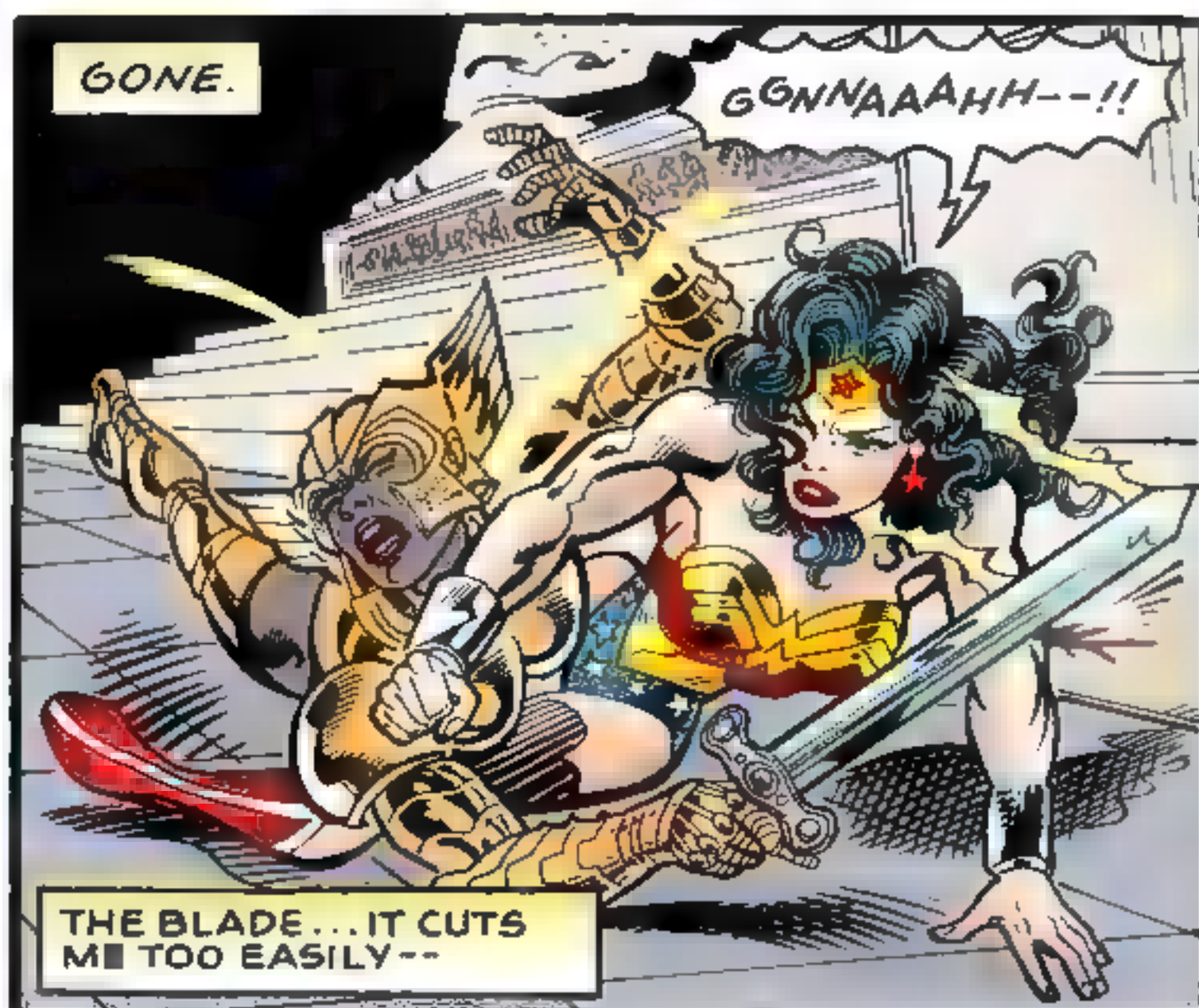


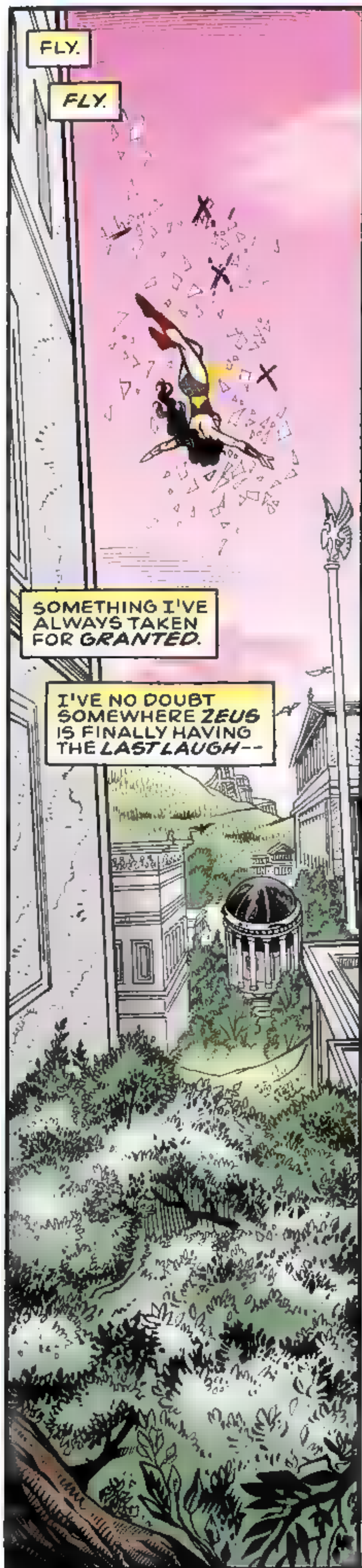
YOUR SCANS BE *DAMNED*-- I *KNOW* MY OWN DAUGHTER AND YOU WILL *STAND DOWN*, CENTURION!!

MOTHER--

MY QUEEN -- FOR YOUR *OWN SAFETY* -- I FEEL--







FLY.

FLY.

SOMETHING I'VE
ALWAYS TAKEN
FOR GRANTED.

I'VE NO DOUBT
SOMEWHERE ZEUS
IS FINALLY HAVING
THE LAST LAUGH--

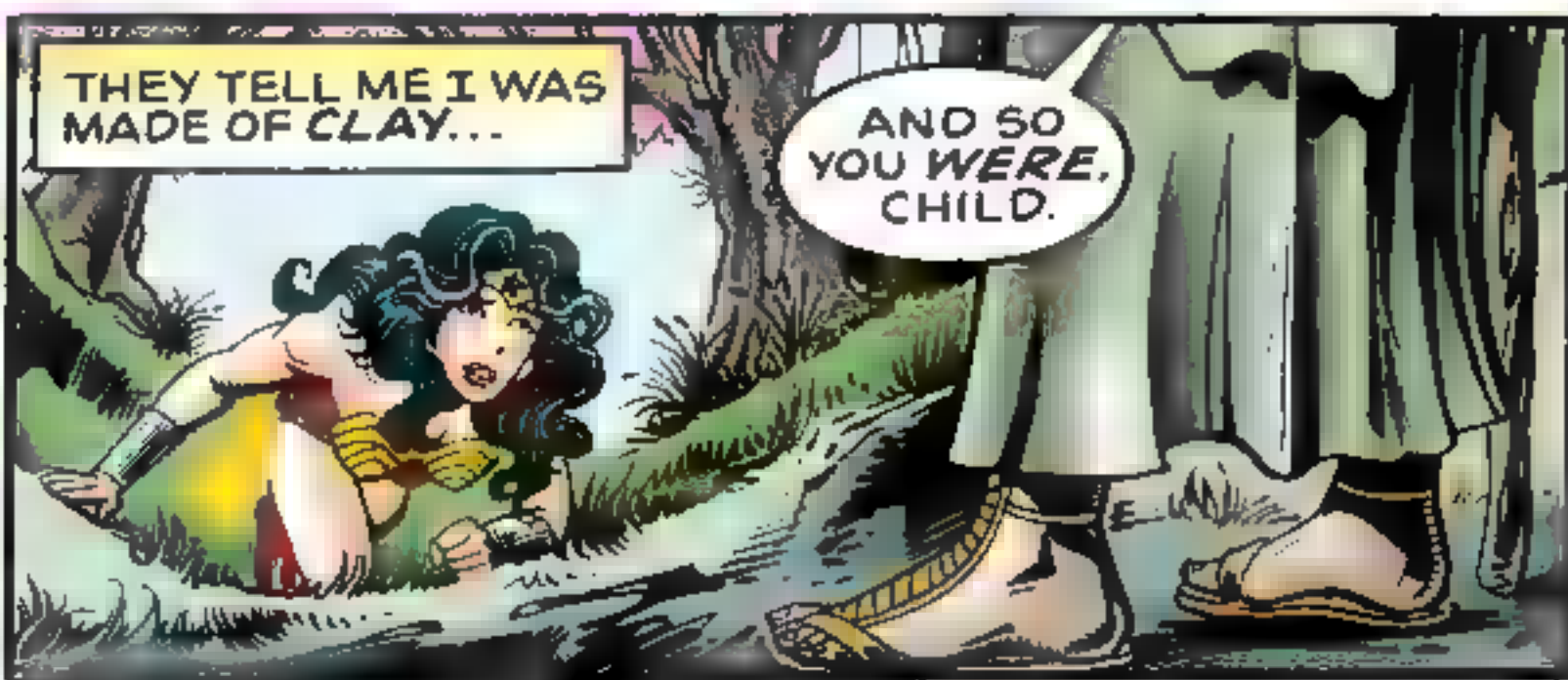


-- THE GODDESS OF
TRUTH CRASHING
TO EARTH...



THEY TELL ME I WAS
MADE OF CLAY...

AND SO
YOU WERE,
CHILD.

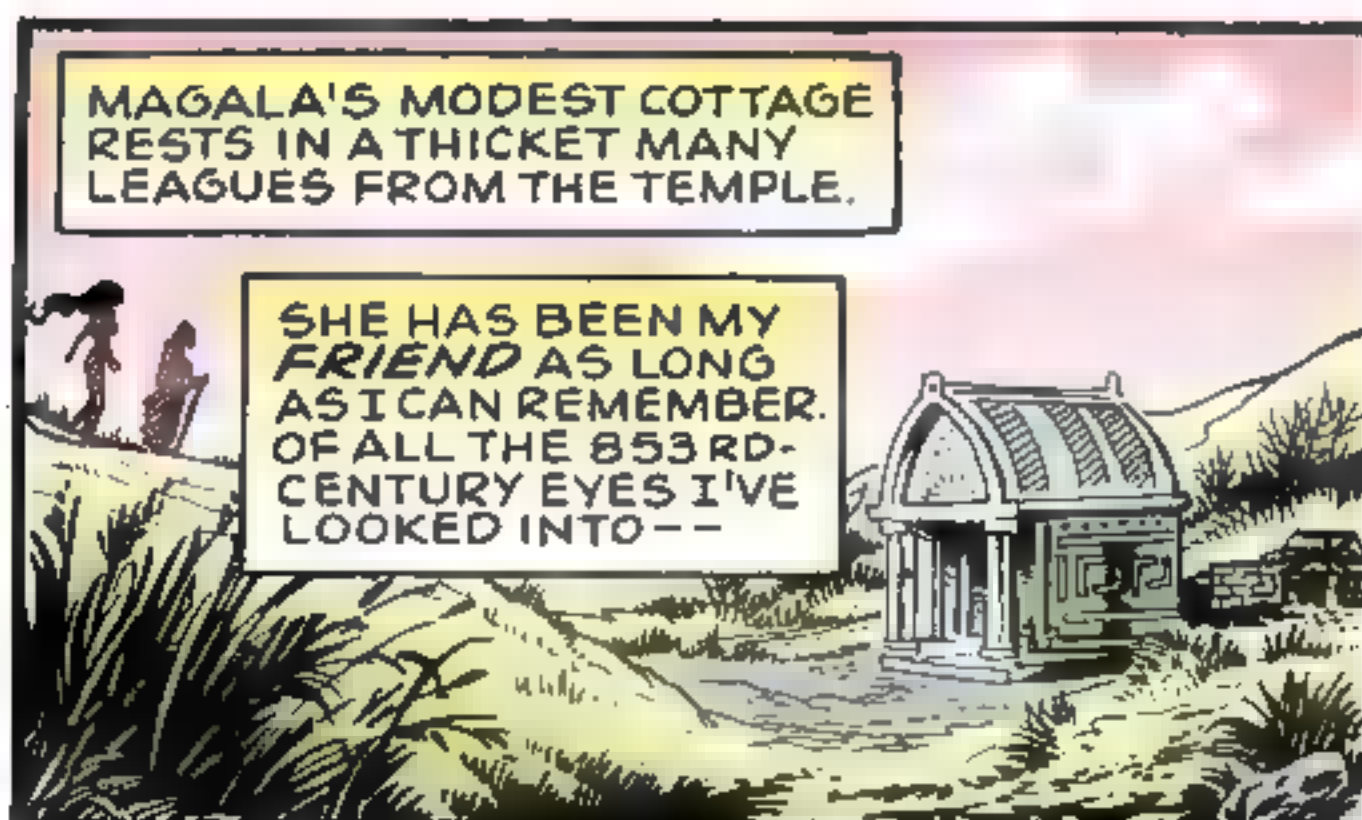


--?! MAGALA--
THE MYSTIC--!!

NONE OTHER,
PRINCESS.

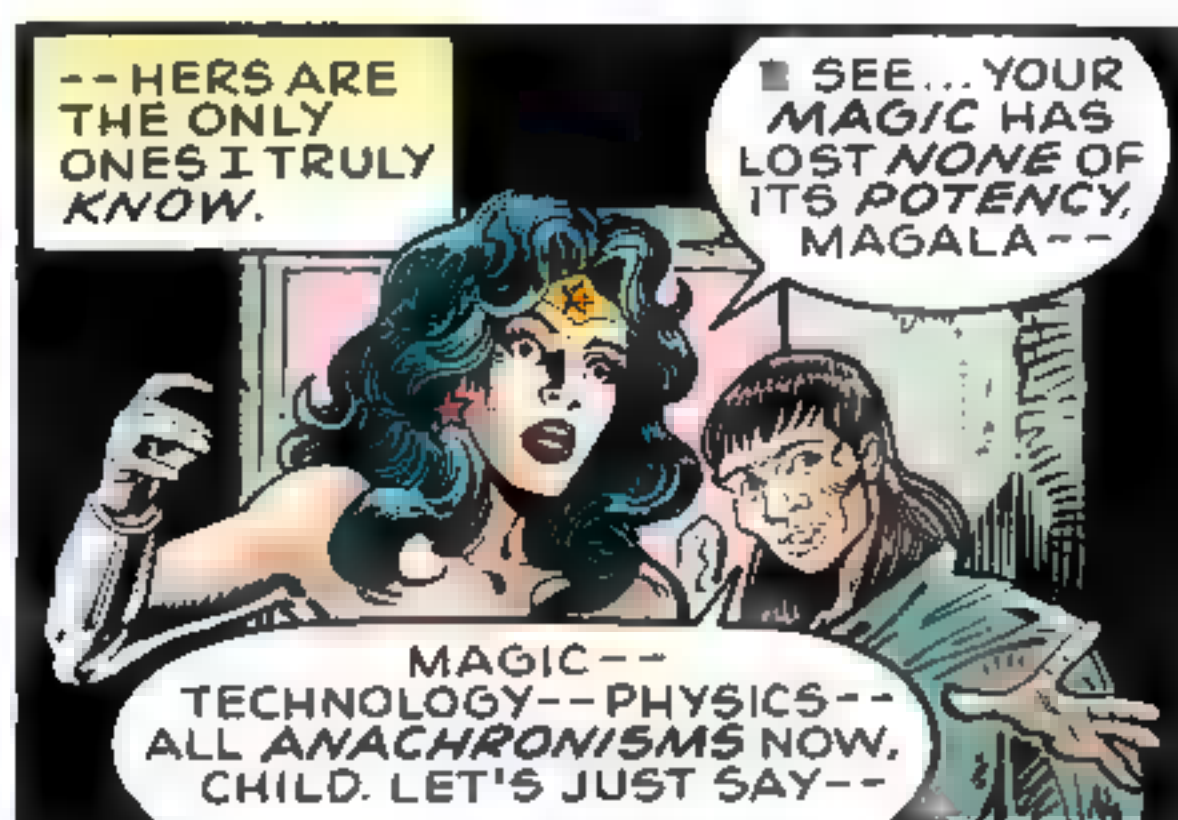
STILL
ALIVE, YES. I
AM FAR TOO
OLD TO DIE,
CHILD.

AND I
BELIEVE I'VE
DISCOVERED THE
TRUTH BEHIND
THIS DAY'S
EVENTS!



MAGALA'S MODEST COTTAGE RESTS IN A THICKET MANY LEAGUES FROM THE TEMPLE.

SHE HAS BEEN MY FRIEND AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER. OF ALL THE 853RD-CENTURY EYES I'VE LOOKED INTO--



--HERS ARE THE ONLY ONES I TRULY KNOW.

SEE... YOUR MAGIC HAS LOST NONE OF ITS POTENCY, MAGALA--

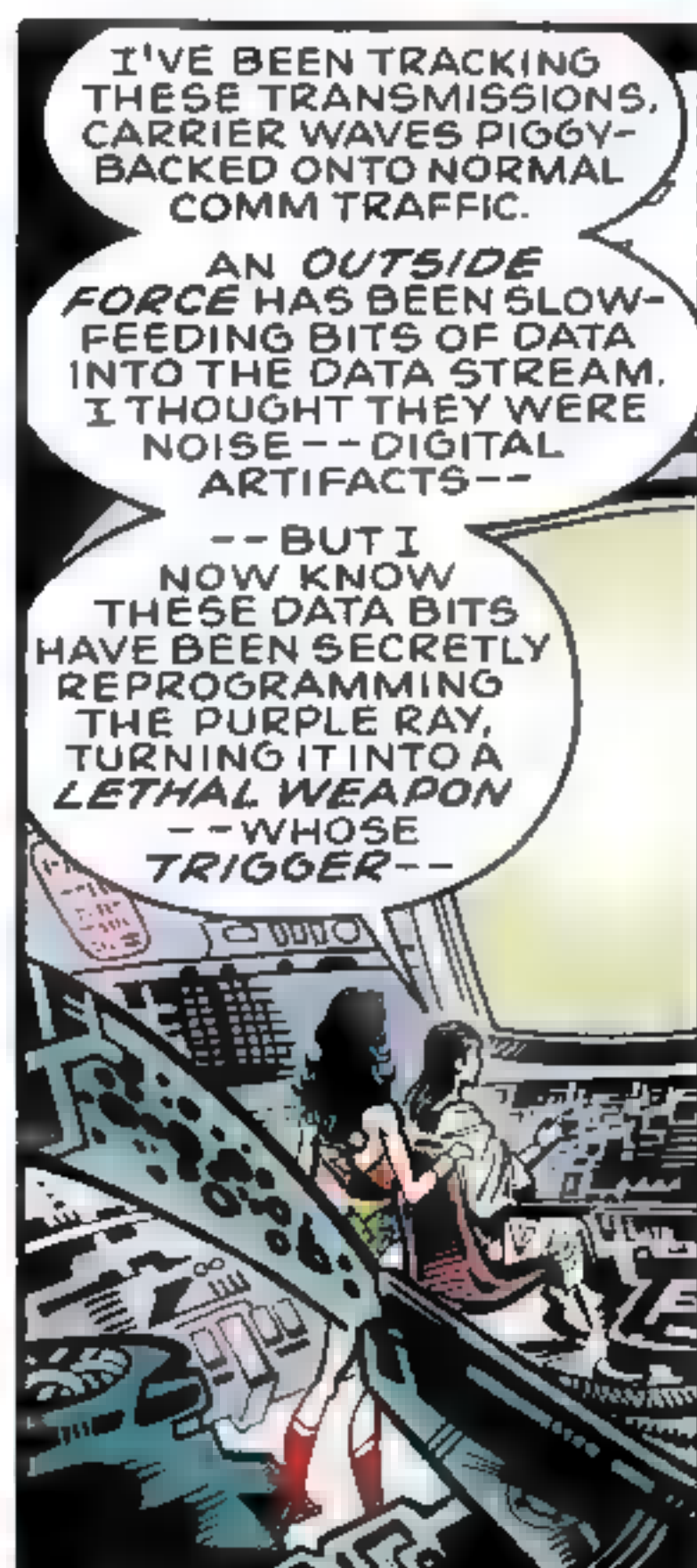
MAGIC-- TECHNOLOGY--PHYSICS-- ALL ANACHRONISMS NOW, CHILD. LET'S JUST SAY--



--I CAN STILL COOK.

THIS TESSERACT IS MODEST BY MOST STANDARDS. A KIND OF DIMENSIONAL POCKET, WHERE SPACE EXISTS WITHIN SPACE.

I'VE SOMETHING YOU SHOULD SEE--



I'VE BEEN TRACKING THESE TRANSMISSIONS. CARRIER WAVES PIGGY-BACKED ONTO NORMAL COMM TRAFFIC.

AN OUTSIDE FORCE HAS BEEN SLOW-FEEDING BITS OF DATA INTO THE DATA STREAM. I THOUGHT THEY WERE NOISE--DIGITAL ARTIFACTS--

--BUT I NOW KNOW THESE DATA BITS HAVE BEEN SECRETLY REPROGRAMMING THE PURPLE RAY, TURNING IT INTO A LETHAL WEAPON --WHOSE TRIGGER--



--IS ME.

ONCE THE RAY SCANNED MY BIO-PATTERN, IT ACTIVATED THE CHANGE-OVER, TRANSFORMING THE HEALING RAY INTO A DEATH RAY--USING MY OWN POWER AS A FUEL SOURCE.



AH, YES--THE WISDOM OF ATHENA.

THIS IS JUST A THEORY, CHILD, BUT SOMETHING OR SOMEONE IS TRYING TO DISCREDIT YOU.

THERE MAY BE A WAY TO REVERSE THE PROCESS--BUT I CANNOT BE CERTAIN UNLESS--

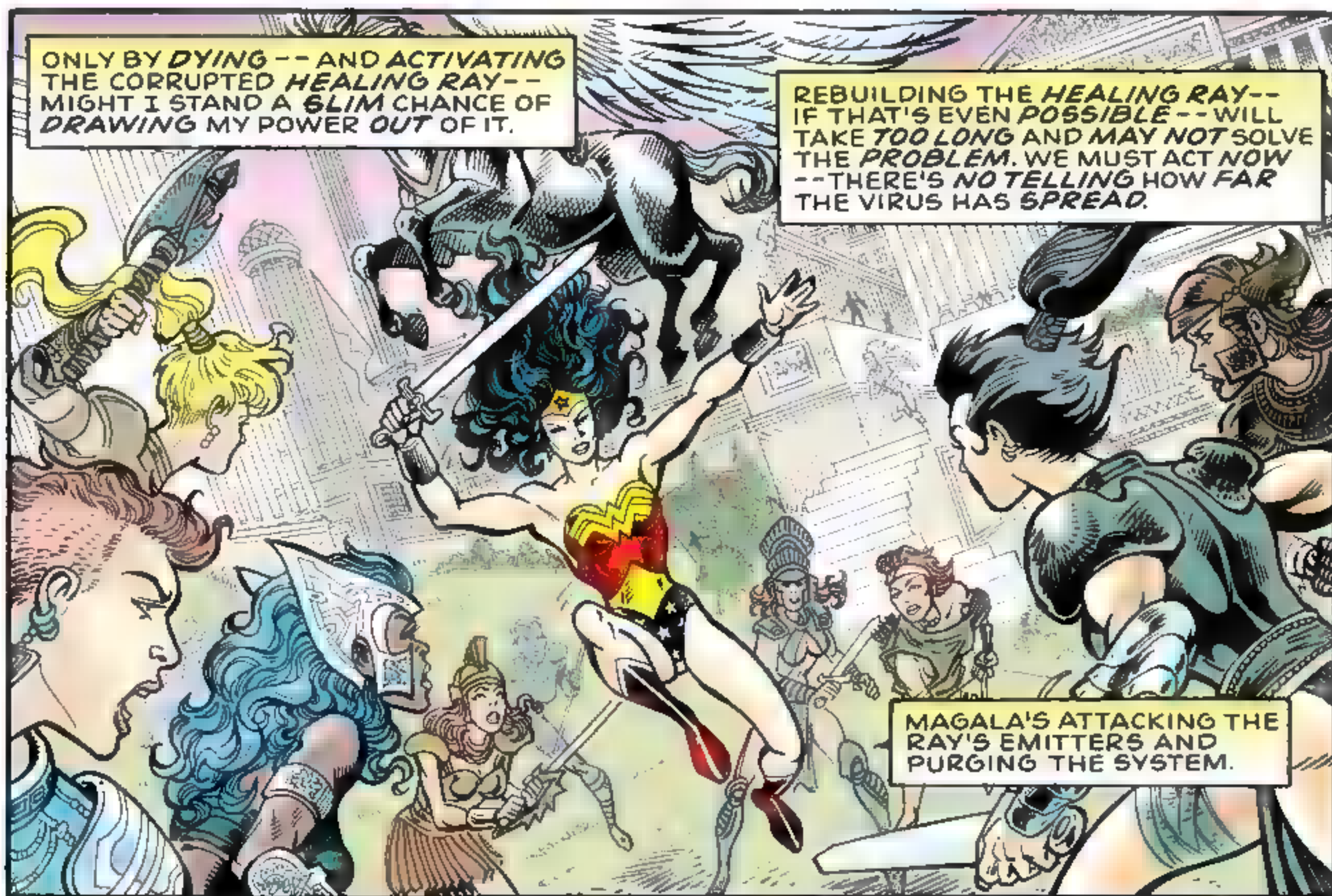


--YES...

...UNLESS I DIE...

...AGAIN...

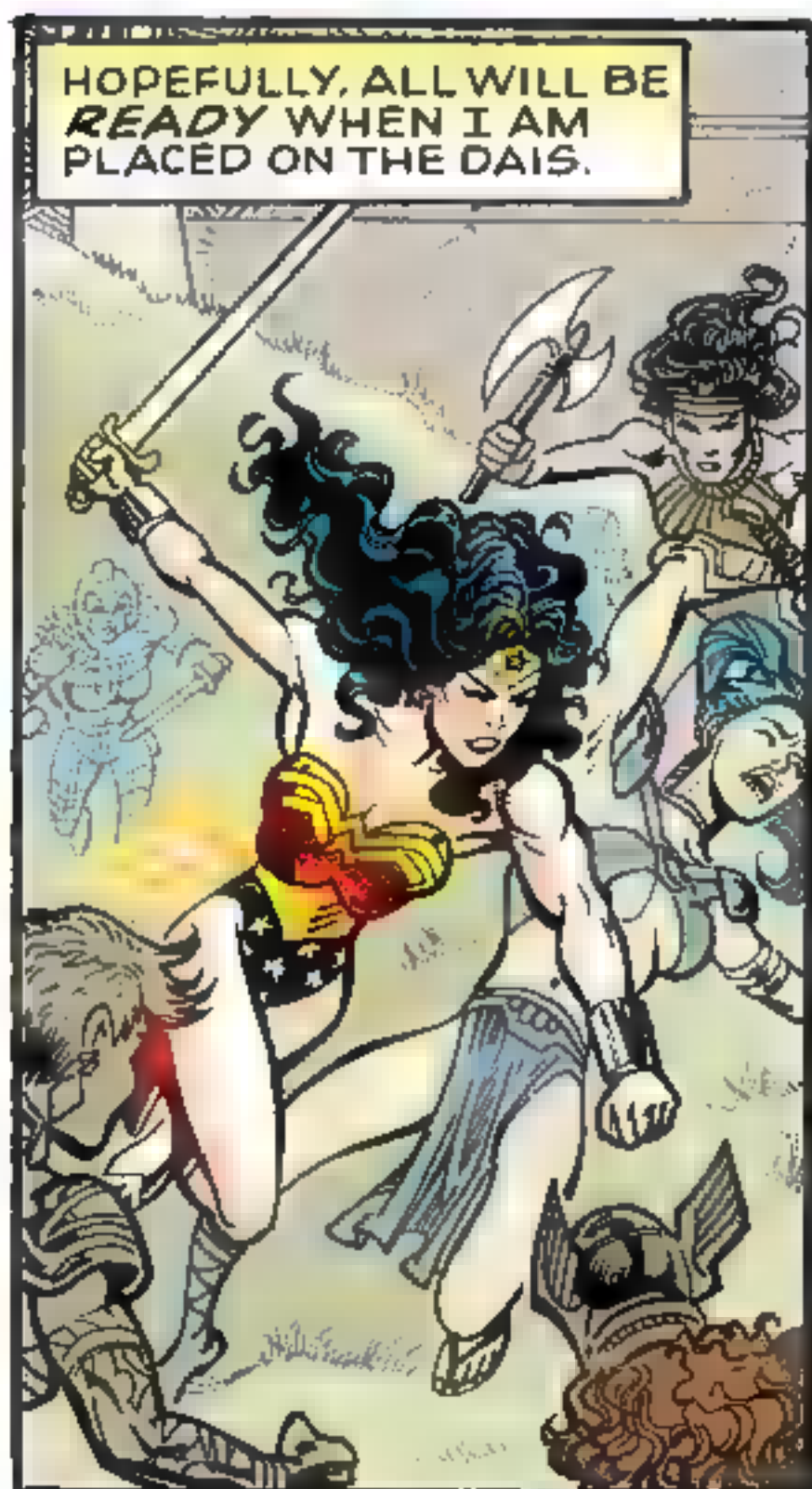




ONLY BY DYING -- AND ACTIVATING THE CORRUPTED HEALING RAY -- MIGHT I STAND A SLIM CHANCE OF DRAWING MY POWER OUT OF IT.

REBUILDING THE HEALING RAY -- IF THAT'S EVEN POSSIBLE -- WILL TAKE TOO LONG AND MAY NOT SOLVE THE PROBLEM. WE MUST ACT NOW -- THERE'S NO TELLING HOW FAR THE VIRUS HAS SPREAD.

MAGALA'S ATTACKING THE RAY'S EMITTERS AND PURGING THE SYSTEM.



HOPEFULLY, ALL WILL BE READY WHEN I AM PLACED ON THE DAIS.



HOPEFULLY...

...I WILL NOT HAVE BECOME AN AGENT OF DEATH TO THE AMAZON RACE.

A RACE WITH NO CAPACITY TO REPRODUCE ITSELF -- AND NOW WITH NO HEALING RAY TO SAVE ITSELF FROM ITS OWN VIOLENT NATURE.

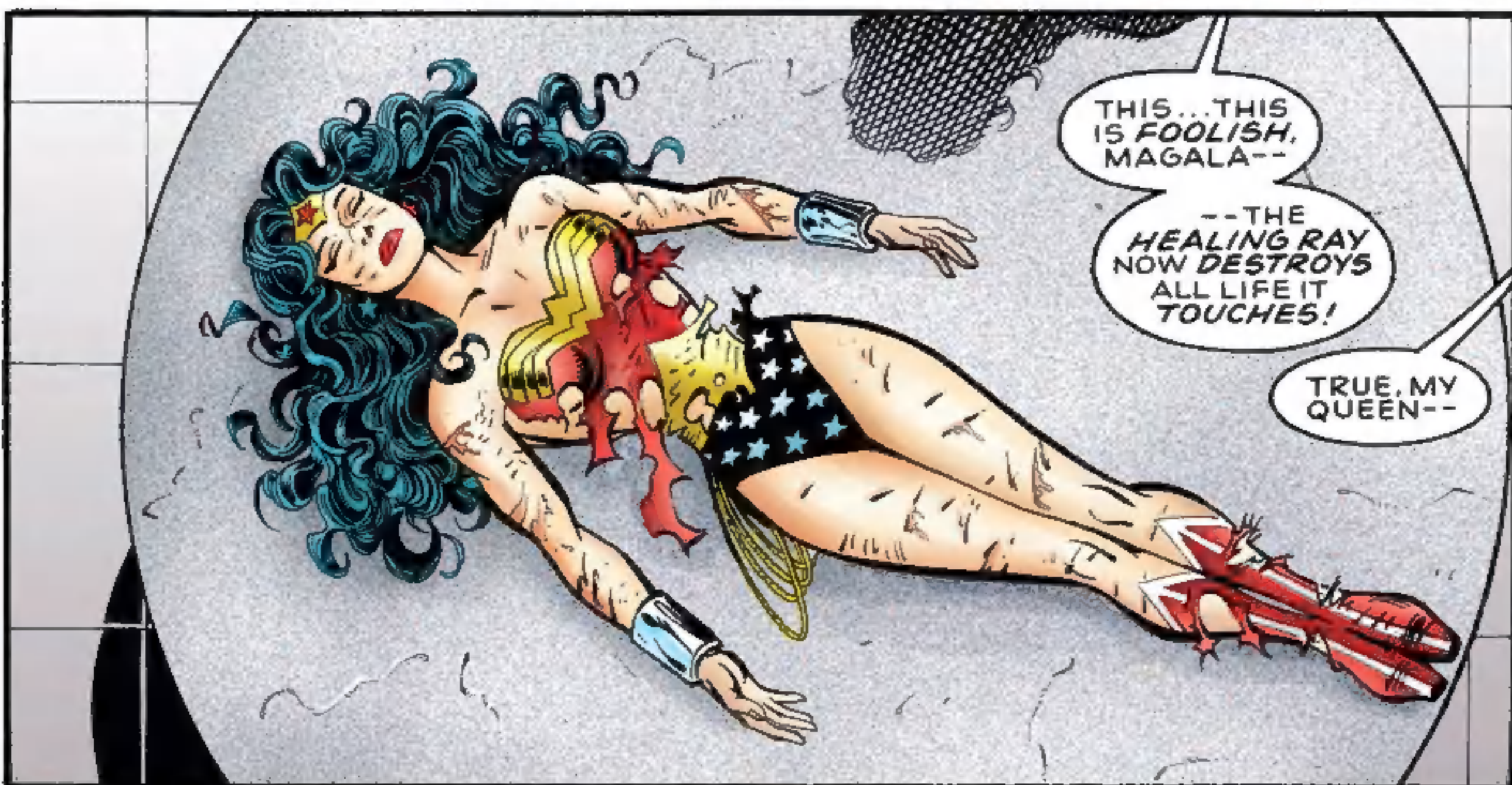


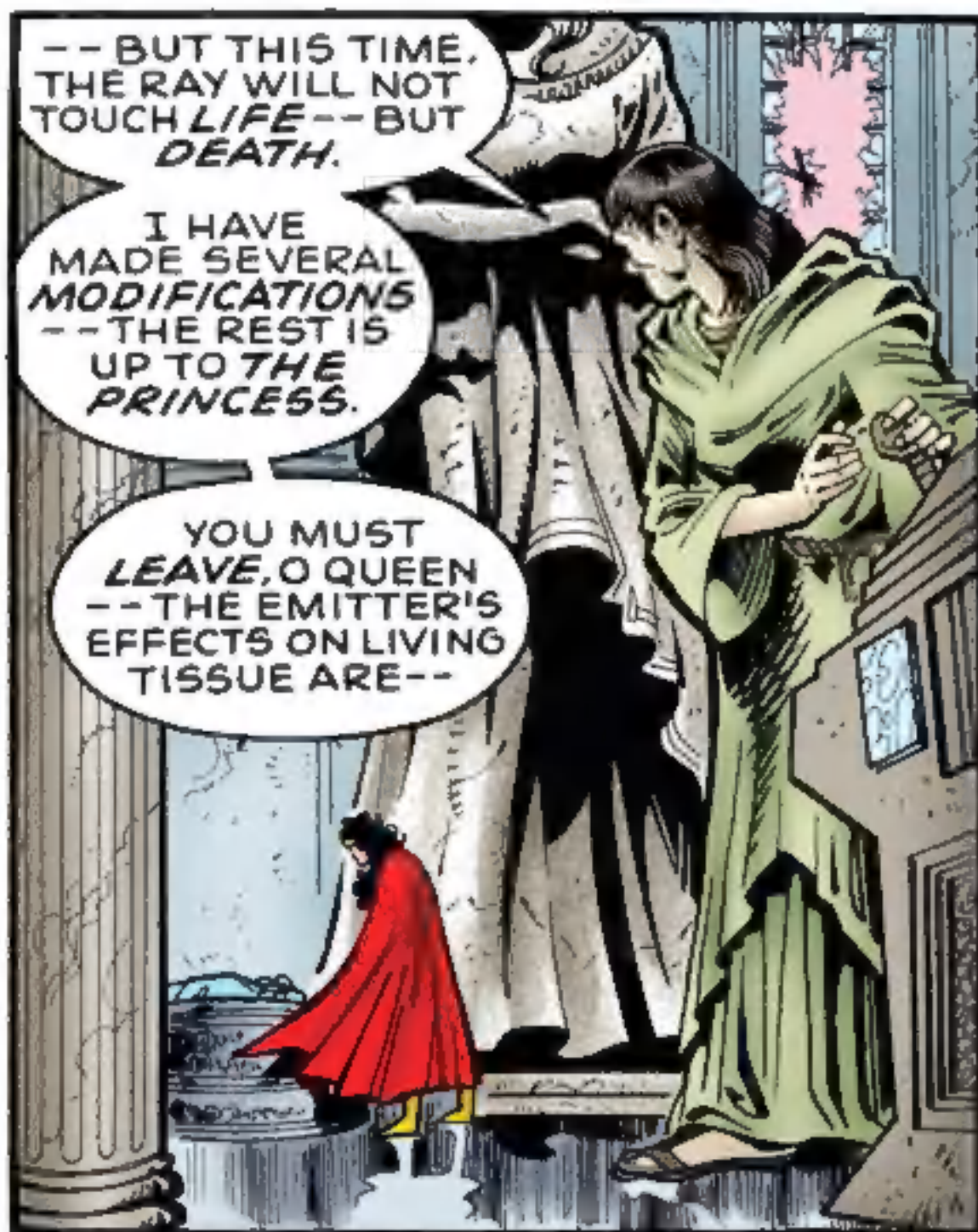
HOPEFULLY...

...THIS IS A DEATH WORTH DYING.



THEY TELL ME I WAS MADE OF CLAY.







HURRY, MY QUEEN-- THE FEEDBACK IS TEARING THE EMITTERS APART -- THE TEMPLE OF HEALING IS COLLAPSING--!!

DIANA-- DIANA--!!!

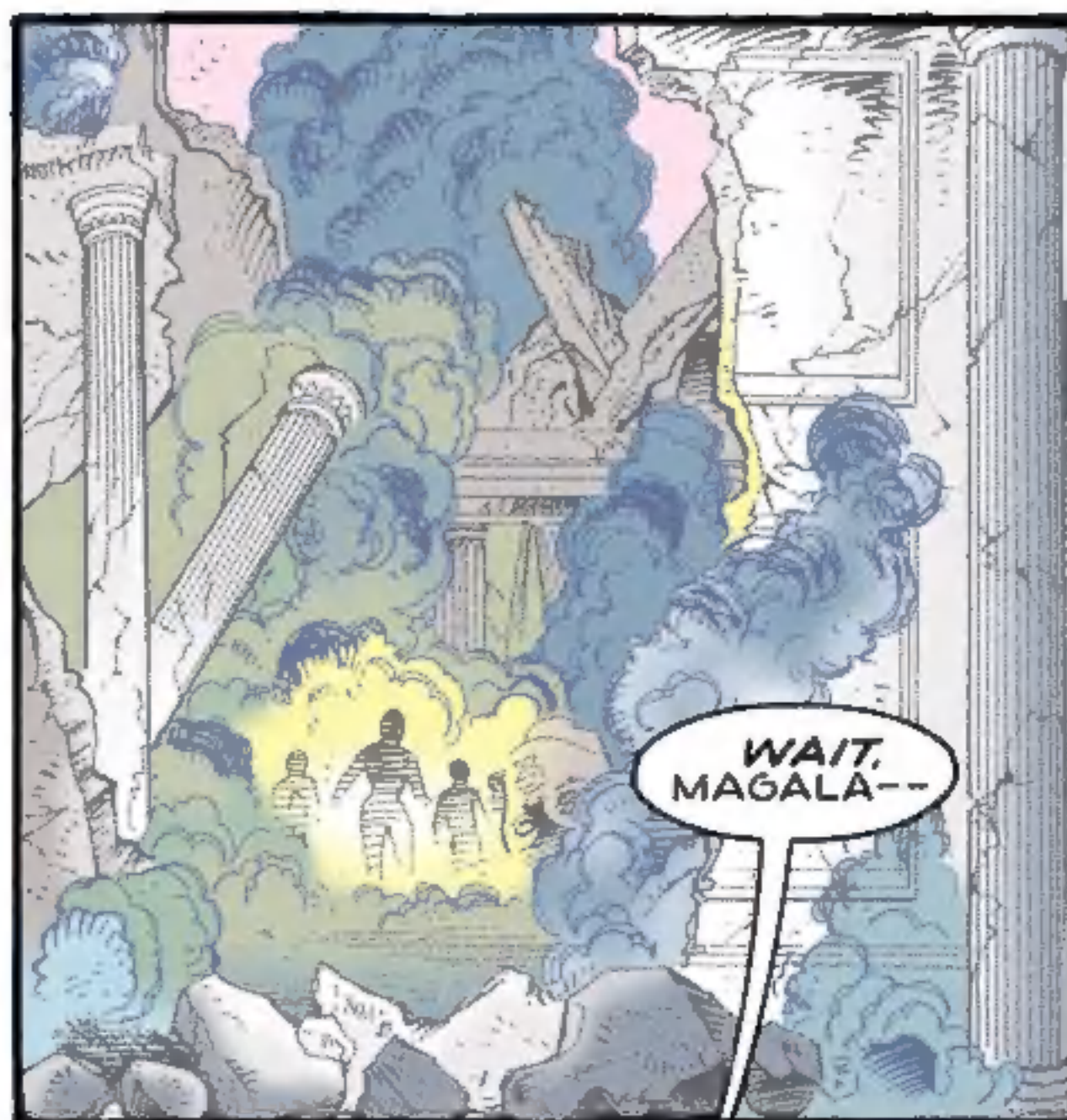
YES, O QUEEN-- AS IF I LOVED HER ANY LESS--



-- HOWEVER, SHE IS BEYOND OUR HELP NOW.

IF WE HAVE REVERSED THE PROCESS, THE COLLAPSING STRUCTURE CANNOT HARM WONDER WOMAN. IF WE HAVE FAILED--

-- SHE WAS BEYOND OUR HELP ANYWAY.



WAIT, MAGALA--



THERE-- CAN IT-- CAN IT BE--?!

AMAZONS...



...THOSE WHO PERISHED WHEN THE PURPLE HEALING RAY MAL-FUNCTIONED...



DIANA-- WHAT OF MY CHILD--?!?

WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER?!?

SHE-- SHE WAS THE POWER SOURCE THE REPROGRAMMED MACHINE WAS DRAWING FROM, MY QUEEN--

I HAVE USED MY SMALL SKILLS TO REVERSE THAT POWER DRAW-- BUT -- ALAS-- I CAN'T BE SURE THAT... THAT...



DIANA!!!

YES.

BACK FROM THE DEAD AGAIN. SEEMS ZEUS WILL HAVE TO WAIT. OR-- PERHAPS NOT.

PERHAPS HE IS SMILING AFTER ALL-- HIS HAND STAYED BY A MOTHER'S GRIEF..

...A MERCIFUL GODDESS...

...AND A MOUND OF CLAY.

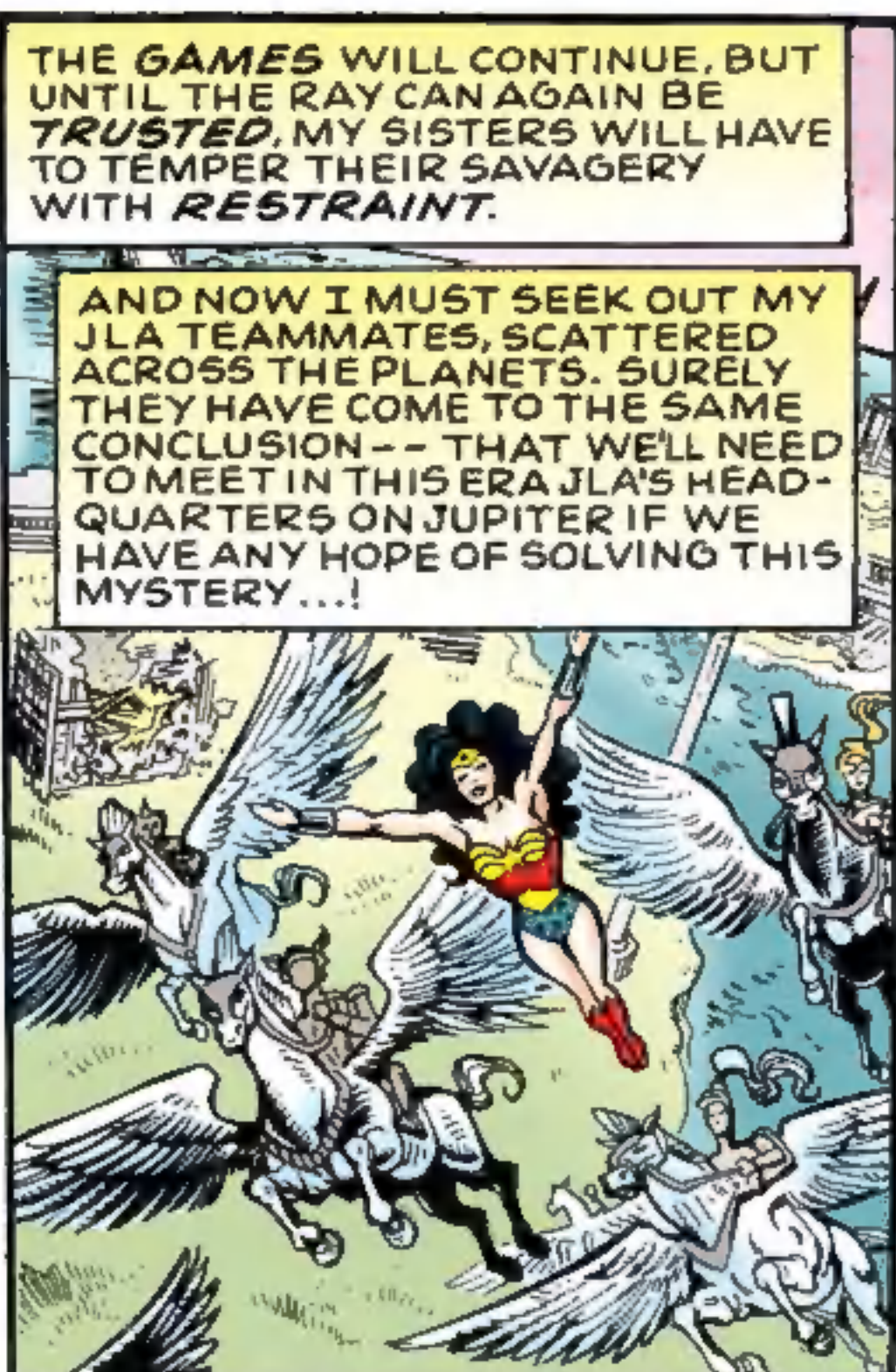


MY QUEEN.



MY CHILD.
THE ONE, TRUE
WONDER
WOMAN.

THOUGH WE HAVE PURGED THE CORRUPT DATA STREAM FROM THE HEALING RAY, THE HEALING RAY MACHINE ITSELF HAS BEEN BADLY DAMAGED-- SOMETHING I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK OF AS A GOOD THING.



THE GAMES WILL CONTINUE, BUT UNTIL THE RAY CAN AGAIN BE TRUSTED, MY SISTERS WILL HAVE TO TEMPER THEIR SAVAGERY WITH RESTRAINT.

AND NOW I MUST SEEK OUT MY JLA TEAMMATES, SCATTERED ACROSS THE PLANETS. SURELY THEY HAVE COME TO THE SAME CONCLUSION-- THAT WE'LL NEED TO MEET IN THIS ERA JLA'S HEAD-QUARTERS ON JUPITER IF WE HAVE ANY HOPE OF SOLVING THIS MYSTERY...!

CONTINUED IN
DC ONE MILLION.

NEXT: A NEW ERA OF GREATNESS BEGINS! WELCOME THE NEW CREATIVE TEAM OF ERIC LUKE, YANICK PAQUETTE, AND BOB MCLEOD AS WONDER WOMAN SOARS TO ALL-NEW AND GREATER HEIGHTS!